

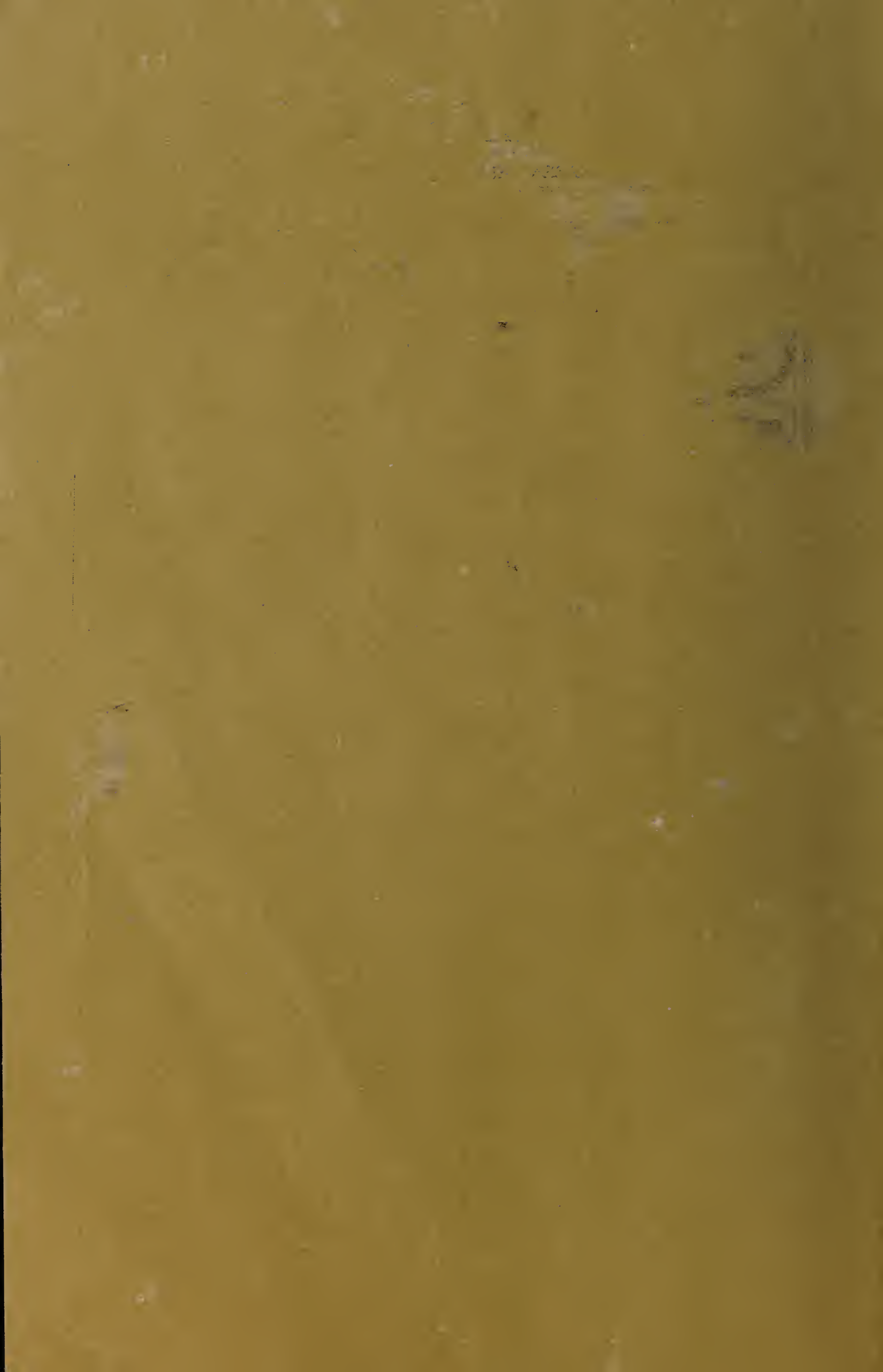


# The Exponent

June 1921



## Senior Number





# THE EXPONENT

VOL. VIII

GREENFIELD, MASS., JUNE, 1921

No. 6



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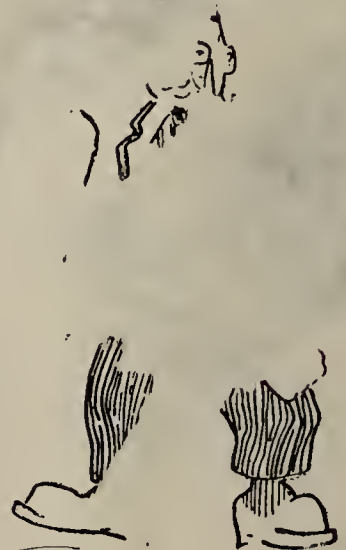
# EXPONENT SKETCHES



Athletic Editor  
performing his function



Ye Editor



Mr Smith



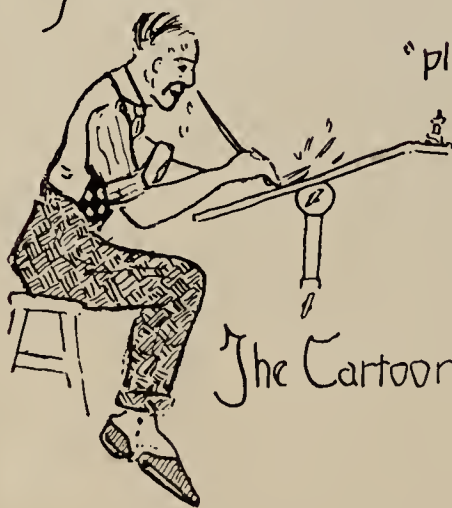
looking for jokes  
its a joke



first story  
"please cut out the slang"



Mike scouting  
for ads



The Cartooner



Class Notes





of the school  
a  
from G. H. S.  
H. S. will enter  
into higher  
for four years  
preparation for  
work. Others  
will begin at once  
certain daily  
occupations. To  
each and every-  
one we wish the  
greatest success.  
But, class of 1921,  
into whatever  
occupation you will  
enter we hope  
you will never  
forget old G. H. S.  
and the motto for  
which she stands  
—"Honor, Loyalty  
and Scholarship!"  
In your future  
careers, may you  
look back upon  
the four years  
spent in G. H. S.  
as the pleasantest  
of your lives.  
May you realize  
that during this  
period you laid  
down the foundation  
for your future  
success.

After commencement  
this year, the lower  
classmen will miss  
you as one of the  
most loyal and  
honored classes  
ever marshalled  
from the doors  
of G. H. S. We  
shall miss especially  
those who have  
done so well on  
the school teams  
and those who  
have entered into  
the social and  
business activities  
of the school.

That the class of '21  
has the right material  
for building success  
is clearly shown  
in the wonderful  
work displayed  
in the senior play,  
in the con-

tributions to "The  
Exponent," and  
in the fine school  
spirit shown in  
school activities.

Whether you will  
go to colleges and  
universities or  
directly to work,  
you will mix with  
various types of  
people and out of  
these, you will  
choose a certain  
few who will be  
your special  
friends. In doing  
this you must  
remember that an  
individual is often  
judged by the kind  
of friends he  
chooses and with  
whom he associates.  
Emerson says,  
"A friend is one  
who makes us be  
our best."

Everyone wishes  
success in life.  
Two great factors  
of success are  
work and constancy  
of purpose. We  
live only once;  
let us make our  
best of life!

G. H. S. wishes  
future success and  
prosperity to you,  
class of 1921.

To the editor in  
chief who has  
done so much  
towards the  
success of "The  
Exponent" in the  
past year, we  
wish to express  
our most grateful  
thanks.

We, the new board  
of 1921-'22, accept  
the Exponent from  
the hands of the  
old and with the  
cooperation of the  
whole school, we  
wish to make "The  
Exponent" a still  
greater success  
than in former  
years.

R. H. A. '22.

## GRADUATION EXERCISES, CLASS OF 1921, GREENFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Lawler Theatre, Thursday Evening,  
June 29, Eight O'clock

### CLASS MOTTO

"Da dextram misero"

### PROGRAM

Music, "Overture Fraternity" Beyer  
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Invocation, REV. W. H. McLEAN

Music, "Bella Napoli" Boscovitz  
SENIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Salutatory and Essay, "Faith in America"  
REBECCA S. EBERLEIN

Music, Minuet from E Flat Symphony Mozart  
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Address, "The Educated Man and Woman in the  
World Today"

PRESIDENT MARY EMMA WOOLLEY,  
Mt. Holyoke College.

Music, "The Hill of Success" Targett  
SENIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Valedictory and Essay,  
"Our South American Problem"  
MADELEINE E. FIELD

Presentation of the Class of 1921 to the  
School Committee of Greenfield by Prin-  
cipal Edgar B. Smith.

Presentation of Diplomas,  
DR. HALBERT G. STETSON,  
Chairman of School Committee.

Music, Medley of National Airs Furey  
SENIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Class Song, Words by Rebecca S. Eberlein  
CLASS OF 1921.

March of The Graduates,  
Priests' March from Athalia. Mendelssohn  
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

### HONORS

Members of the Pro-Merito Society  
Greenfield High School  
Class of 1921

Madeleine Elizabeth Field, Rebecca  
Salome Eberlein, Bertha Constance  
Lovell, Mariam Eames Sevens, El-  
pheage Victor Kirouac, Mabel Wil-  
helmina Sweeley, Edna Christopher,  
Beatrice Jeanne Bourbeau, Russell  
Paul Jones, Doris Elizabeth Collier,  
Irene Julia Horrigan, Irma Luella  
Winslow.

College Preparatory Course: Mad-  
eleine Elizabeth Field, Ruth Evelyn  
Higgins, Katherine May Lawler,  
Mariam Eames Sevens, Irma Luella  
Winslow.

Technical Preparatory Course: El-  
pheage Victor Kirouac, Ralph Charles

Lockhart, Verne William Lyman,  
Donald Lawrence Perry, Clark El-  
bridge Woodrow.

Commercial Course: Charles Ed-  
ward Ballou, Irving Lucius Bartlett,  
Junior, Beatrice Jeanne Bourbeau,  
Ethel Ada Brocklesby, Gladys  
Florence Butler, Edna Christopher,  
Ralph Hanson Clapp, Doris Elizabeth  
Coller, Rebecca Salome Eberlein,  
Wilbur Clapp Hartman, Irene Julia  
Horrigan, Florence Eirene Kiley,  
Mayda Elsie Lamoureaux, Celia Ethel  
Pease, Marjorie Emma Phillips, Mar-  
jorie Eloise Shattuck, Mildred Agnes  
Stiles, Mabel Wilhelmina Sweeley,  
Marion Avery Woodard, Mildred  
Avery Woodard, Edward Read  
Zeiner.

General Course: Merle Comfort  
Starr Adams, Charles Henry Bates,  
Hollis David Billings, Frances Eliza-  
beth Blackall, Juanita Bogue, Joseph  
Ernest Bonneville, George Harold  
Boutwell, Herbert Francis Buckley,  
Ruth Irene Clarke, Jeanette Coates,  
Ruth Annie Freshour, Gretchen Mae  
Fullerton, Mary Elizabeth Grogan,  
Catherine Frances Hamilton, Helen  
Louise Hartshorn, Raymond Stetson  
Houghton, Lucile Esther Hunt, Nellie  
Marion Avis Johnson, Russell Paul  
Jones, Bertha Constance Lovell,  
Giuseppe Marini, Shiela Katherine  
McCarthy, Mary Prudence Nims,  
Mary Catherine O'Brien, Elizabeth  
Doris Peck, Robert James Rist, Bea-  
trice Dorothy St. Lawrence, Alice  
Celia Scott, Homer Newton Staples,  
Harold Andrew Tjarnell, Anna Grace  
Turner.

### Did You?

Did you ever get to class without  
your work?

Did you ever think that maybe you  
could shirk?

Did you ever think that maybe, if  
you'd try,

That for just the one time you'd get  
by?

Did you? I did.

Did it work—that old-time bluff,  
"I hadn't time enough?"

Did the teacher say, "All right,  
Do your work tomorrow night?"

Did she? You bet she didn't.

(Exchange)



**CLASS DAY**

**Greenfield High School**  
**June 29, 1921**  
**High School Lawn**  
**Nine O'Clock**

**PROGRAM**

Music by High School Orchestra,  
 Address of Welcome,  
     **ELPHEAGE V. KIROUAC**  
 Class Oration,  
     The Duty of the Individual in the New  
     Age.  
     **RUSSELL P. JONES**  
 Class Poem,  
     **REBECCA S. EBERLEIN**  
 Ivy Oration      Pioneer Women Educators  
     **B. CONSTANCE LOVELL**  
 History of the Class of 1921  
     Freshman and Sophomore Years,  
     **CATHERINE F. HAMILTON**  
     Junior and Senior Years,  
     **HOLLIS D. BILLINGS**  
 Class Prophecy,  
     **EDNA CHRISTOPHER.**  
     **ROBERT J. RIST.**  
 Presentation of Class Gift to G. H. S.  
 Planting Ivy by Class of 1921.  
 Ivy Ode by The Class,  
     Words by **MILDRED A. STILES, '21**

**Class Officers**

President,	Elpheage V. Kirouac
Vice President,	Edna Christopher
Secretary,	Irma L. Winslow
Treasurer,	Madeleine E. Field
Assistant Treasurer,	Donald L. Perry

**CLASS MOTTO**

Da dextram misero.

**Officers Elected at the Annual Elec-  
 tion of the Student Activities  
 Society for the Year 1921-22**

President: Sam M. Cameron, '22.  
 Vice President: Louise Hunter, '23.  
 Secretary: Marguerite Cowan, '23.  
 Treasurer: Paul Bittner, '22.  
 Senior Directors: William Andrews, '22, Tom Nims, '22.  
 Junior Director: Merrill Partenheimer, '23.  
 Sophomore Directors: Francis Alberti, '24, Leonard Thompson, '24.  
 Basket Ball Mgr.: Linwood Samson, '22.  
 Assistant Basket Ball Mgrs.: Malcolm Cameron, '23, Wadsworth Croft, '23.  
 Baseball Mgr.: Harold Smith, '22.  
 Assistant Baseball Mgrs.: Robert Hall, '23, Edmund Sullivan, '23.  
 Track Manager: Richard Campbell, '22.  
 Football Manager: George Corsiglia, '22.

Assistant Football Mgrs.: Frank Merriam, '23, William O'Neil, '23.

Business Manager of Exponent: Eustace Merrill, '23.

Assistant Business Mgrs. of Exponent: Roland Reed, '24, Philip Stearns, '24.

**SCHOOL NOTES**

On June 10, the Senior debating team, Miss Eberlein, Jones and Tjarnell, with Billings as alternate, won a fine debate from the Junior team, O'Hara, Bostley and Magoon, with Feldburg as alternate. The subject was, "Resolved, that labor unions, as they exist today, are beneficial to the American people." An engraved loving cup, given by the English department, was presented to the Seniors at the decision.

On May 27, at Washington Hall, the Juniors managed a very successful "Prom." The hall was very attractively decorated. The music was furnished by Curley's Orchestra of Hartford.

The Sophomore class has not been in the public light much this year, though well represented in the honor rolls and in athletics. In the latter, Merz, Brown, Cavanaugh, Partenheimer, Corless, Powers and Vickery have taken part. Vickery did well in football and started well in baseball, but had the ill luck to have an attack of appendicitis which kept him out of the game.

The Freshmen have the longest honor roll of any class. This, of course, speaks well and we hope they can boast of the same during the rest of their course.

In athletics, they have had Jangro, Richmond, Kauchinski and Thompson, Jangro being especially proficient.

On the evening of the Junior-Senior debate, the Freshman English Division presented two scenes from "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The players were Ralph Davis, Donald Roberts, Robert Clifford, George Voetsch, William O'Hara, Francis Alberti, Stephen Long, Arthur Lynch, Leonard Thompson, Lucy Sawtelle, Louise Donley and Theresa Shaw.



## SALUTATORY

Friends of Greenfield High School:

It is the custom of the graduating class to express its appreciation to those who have sacrificed and made possible this moment, when we leave behind, forever, our high school days, and step forth into the world, young men and women.

We, the class of 1921, following this long established custom, feel that the best way to show our sincere gratitude is to extend to you, our fathers, mothers and friends, the most cordial and warmest of welcomes tonight.

### FAITH IN AMERICA

Following swiftly the hour of Victory, those glorious days of joy and gladness with their hope of a new and better life, came a breakdown in the morale of the peoples who had been engaged in the great conflict.

As we look about us today, we see a world torn and troubled, groping for a way back to light and opportunity. True, it is the period of reconstruction, yet there seems to be no reconstructing. Even here in America we find ourselves halting instead of going forward. In our midst are depression, discontent and unemployment.

We wonder what is to come of it all. What will America be ten years from today? What is to be our course at home? What is to be our conduct among the nations of the world?

In our hearts we know the answer. America will continue to guarantee life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness and be the leader and supporter of an advancing civilization.

Now our problem is to determine the course of action that will get us on the right track to accomplish this end—then “full speed ahead!”

That course of action will spring from a firm faith in America—her ideals, her traditions, her institutions; for it has been the indomitable faith in these ideals, traditions and institutions, a faith tested in peace and strife and made secure

forever on the bloodiest battlefields at home and abroad, that has made America—and all she stands for today.

If these then are to be our guide posts it will be well to stop and ask ourselves, what are these ideals, traditions, and institutions?

Go back to the very beginning. What brought the Pilgrims here? What did they want? Was it a thirst for gold, a passion for adventure or for dominion? No. Loyalty to truth and to duty as they saw it brought them to the rocky shores of a wild and savage land.

The next great step was the Declaration of Independence, holding forth that all men are created equal and that life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are the inalienable rights bestowed by God upon all his people.

The republic was well launched under the guidance of George Washington, whose advice and hope was that the North, East, South and West would ever be firmly bound together. In the progress and development of the one lies the progress and development of them all. And in our relations with the nations of the earth he would have us exert our influence, not for one nation, but for the good of all nations.

American ideals, traditions and institutions so well laid, gathered strength as the years went on and were made secure in that next great ordeal—the Civil War.

There is much that we can take to heart from this bitter struggle. How clearly those patriots of yester years perceived that their first duty was to preserve the institution of popular rule, of national solidarity, that the institutions of this country were good and worthy of being preserved to keep the union a power for the advancement of America and humanity—“that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.”

It was the same in the more recent war of the free peoples against

the autocracies of the world. American ideals and institutions were menaced and Americans valued sufficiently their heritage to cross the seas and fight. They gained the victory for their country and won for the defeated the opportunity of establishing free institutions and making the people supreme.

Thus the America of yesterday points the way for the America of today. America meant everything to our forefathers. Our debt to them can never be discharged. It is for us and those after us to maintain for this people the high estate which has been established. With a firm courage and in the rugged principles of faith and duty we must carry on—for faith and duty when mated to courage form the most solid basis upon which the greatness of any nation can rest.

Let our patriotism and zeal for America be as passionate in these days of peace as it was in war. We must cultivate that same singleness of purpose that characterized our war actions. Let us guard well our institutions and resist radicalism. This does not mean the strangling of progressive thought or resistance to the expansion of our constitution but it does mean resistance to any change in the fundamental American principles.

And need we fear the present? No. America is too big, too strong, too energetic, too young, too resourceful, too rich to fail!

The world is looking to America as leader. America cannot and will not shirk this responsibility. And faith in America does not mean a narrow existence. On the contrary she will go out and do her share to work and build, but she will work and build in an American way. By

this, I mean the friend of all peoples, of all nations, having no favorites.

Of late years we have been, individually and nationally, pro-everything but pro-American.

Instead of progressing along the straight roadway of Americanism we have taken unknown detours, lured on by brilliant rainbow visions. In our contact with internationalism, leagues to enforce peace, European traditions, policies and aspirations, our minds have become confused. By becoming violent partizans of one or another European nation we have illustrated perfectly the truth of George Washington's observations when he said that nothing is more essential than to exclude permanent, deep-rooted hatreds against particular nations and passionate attachments for other nations. In their place just and friendly feeling towards all should be cultivated. The nation which indulges toward another an habitual hatred or fondness is in some degree a slave. It is a slave to its ill will or its affection either of which is sufficient to lead it astray from its duty and its interest.

What we need in America today is what we voiced ardently during the war but never were—one hundred percent American!

Let us have one hundred percent faith in American ideals, traditions, and institutions. Let us be one hundred percent American at home and abroad. Let us say as did a great American, "I shall know but one country. The ends I aim at shall be my country's, my God's, and Truth's. I was born an American; I live an American; I shall die an American!"

REBECCA EBERLEIN, '21.

## VALEDICTORY

We, the graduates of Greenfield High School, in the class of 1921, take this opportunity of thanking you, the people of Greenfield, for your interest in our welfare, as it is manifested by your presence here tonight at our graduation—a time

that means so much in our lives.

We are especially grateful to you teachers whose guidance and care we have been fortunate in having and whose interest in our well-being has been ever before us.

My classmates, ever since we en-



tered G. H. S. as freshmen, we have looked forward to this very night; and, with the realization of our hopes, we know that these have been the four happiest years of our lives. Now that we have come to the place where separation is inevitable, we find that the years we have spent together have been all too short. Some of us will go out into the world immediately; others will continue their education; but whether it be the one or the other, let us ever remain loyal to our school motto—"Loyalty, Honor and Scholarship."

### OUR SOUTH AMERICAN PROBLEM

Thruout all our history we, of the United States, have been in the habit of calling ourselves the only Americans and of utterly disregarding the numerous republics of South America. These republics are very sensitive and while we have, in the past, offended them sorely, as yet we have done nothing to create a better feeling. Consequently their respect for European countries is much greater and their feeling much better.

In the long run, however, it will be this country which will suffer. We are seeing and we shall see even more, the unlimited trade of these republics, a trade that is legitimately ours and one of no little importance going toward enriching the old world. The manufacturers of America are content to sit back and wait for a big market to open up in China. While waiting—a wait that will, without doubt cover many decades and in the end be fruitless, for the Chinese people are and always will be a poverty stricken race—the trade of South America will slip away from our very hands, never to be regained without a great deal of competition with Europe. Already Great Britain, Germany, France and Italy have built up a big trade with these countries. Huge boxes, piled up on every wharf bear the words "Made in Germany" or "Made in England"—but almost nowhere does one find the words "Made in U. S. A." Of the thousands and thousands of steamers

that entered the South American ports every year prior to the war, only four or five flew the stars and stripes! Who is to blame? Has our attitude toward our sister-republics been right?

The countries of South America will, without doubt, always remain importing countries. Their natural conditions are such as to make this a necessity. Manufacturing to any great extent, is impossible, for coal is a scarcity in most countries. In China a few mines have been discovered in recent years, but the output will never be great. A curious fact about these mines is that, after their discovery, they were lost to the world for over a hundred years and have only recently been rediscovered. The people have difficulty in securing even enough coal for their own use and a ton sells as high as sixty dollars. Then too, it is almost impossible and not at all practical to obtain power from the rivers. For these reasons South America is and will be forced to buy in the open markets of the world. Argentina alone spends over forty-six dollars a year per capita for imports while the other countries import accordingly.

Just why, people ask, does Europe instead of the United States get this trade of South America? The question is not difficult to answer. The people of South America are a proud people, and they are content only with the best. Perhaps the following incident will illustrate this fact. During the business depression of 1915 an Englishman, in South America, had been looking about for a house. He visited several large dwellings which were for rent or for sale. All the tenants were supposed to be at the shore. Newspapers were hung at the windows and the houses appeared to be shut. But, imagine the Englishman's surprise, when he found the tenants living in the back part of the house! They didn't have enough money to go away for the summer and were too proud to be seen on the streets, so they were hiding until their neighbors returned from the shore.



This same trait is found in their dresses, manners, and customs. They always take to the brightest colors—regardless of the quality. One South American has said that if an American was to buy up a lot of second hand cars, paint them bright red, green, purple, or orange and send them to South America, he would surely make his fortune.

When these South Americans order a shipment of black cotton and another of reds and greens, they wish, naturally to receive what they have ordered. But American manufacturers have the absurd idea that anything will pass in South America. An American once traveling in Chile said to a Chilean merchant—"Just what is the reason that you don't import more goods from the United States?" The Chilean then told of this incident. It seems that the women of Chile either wear black or some very bright color—never any dull shades. An order was placed with an American merchant for a shipment of black cotton and one of bright green. When the material arrived, they found the green to be grey, with a note stating that the American merchant had presumed that the Chilean had made a mistake in ordering green and had really wanted grey! Needless to say the order was returned and placed in the hands of an English firm who delivered the goods ordered and without any delay.

The American manufacturers are altogether too independent. They try to do business with the South Americans in their own way, with no respect for the South American way. They must learn to respect the "manana" and remember that courtesy and friendliness go a long way in South America.

Before we can hope to build up a trade, we must learn the people and learn their ways. Germany and England send hundreds of young men every year to become their representatives there, and they do not expect them to make just a flying trip. In the city of Buenos Aires alone, there are over 50,000 Englishmen, while the Americans number

but 300. One American manufacturer, horribly ignorant of South American ways, conceived the idea of doing his business by mail. Accordingly, he had his catalogue printed in Spanish to send to Brazil! Now almost everyone knows that the Brazilians are Portuguese and speak only Portuguese; anything having to do with Spain offends them very much. This American has since wondered why he has never received an order from his Brazilian friends! People always say that, when in Brazil, if you can't talk Portuguese, talk either French or English and you will get along much better.

We are severely criticized by prominent men of South America for not requiring our students to study Spanish. They say that either French or German is taught and that the foreign language taught usually stimulates an interest for that country in the student. Why not require them to learn Spanish and thus turn their eyes toward their Southern brothers? In most of the South American republics, the children are taught French and English with a view to getting them interested in us. Why then, do we not do likewise?

When it comes to investing money in South America, the people of North America have gone about it in the wrong way. They have been afraid to extend credit and therein they have made a mistake. The Germans and the English have been willing to take a chance and have won, but the Americans are too cautious; they have denied credit and have seriously offended the people. Before America can accomplish anything in this hemisphere, she must establish some banks. The people of South America judge a country by the number of its steamship lines and banks, chiefly the latter. Not only would these banks help those people, but they would be a very profitable investment. America must gain the trade of South America, but only by conforming to South American ways can she do it.

These are but a few of the facts of our South American problem; but

they are more serious than we consider them. The future of these republics is most promising. Europe already realizes how valuable their trade is and she has done everything within her power to create a friendly feeling toward South America.

We have stood aloof too long but the time has now come when our attitude must change and a better feeling be created between the two continents of this new world.

MADELEINE FIELD, '21.

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### CLASS POEM

(Melody "Massachusetts; Soil of  
Glory!")

Greenfield High School—Alma Mater  
Strong and steady beams her light,  
She has led us o'er youth's pathway  
Ever pointing out the right;  
Now we leave behind forever  
Jolly days at Greenfield High,  
But this parting ne'er can sever  
Loyalty to Greenfield High!

On life's roadway if cares greet us  
If clouds blot our sunny skies,  
Memory softly will infold us  
Bringing days at Greenfield High;  
Happy days and golden hours  
Joyful moments gleefully spent;  
Full of hope and inspiration  
On life's sea we now embark!

Ties of love will ever bind us  
Closer to you, Greenfield High.  
Must we leave your walls forever?  
Why does time so quickly fly?  
Now we bid you fond adieu  
To climb the steep ascent of life,  
But we never can forget you  
Farewell! Farewell! Greenfield High!

REBECCA EBERLEIN.



## PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS OF WELCOME

In behalf of the Class of 1921, I extend a very sincere welcome to all those who have seen fit to attend this, our last informal gathering before our graduation.

Graduation will, we all know, mean the parting of the ways for us, of the class of 1921, but it will not mean the dislodgment from a prominent place in our minds of our school motto,—Loyalty, Honor, Scholarship. This motto, and what it means, along with other pleasant memories, will always linger with us. The longer we live and the more often we go over again, in our dreams, our younger days, the more and more of our thoughts they will occupy.

As to the benefits we have derived from our period in High School, they cannot be fully described nor too fully appreciated. For we Seniors, on the point of leaving Greenfield High, know that we have received instruction and assistance of inestimable value. These benefits will figure prominently with us in our immediate futures and the results will, I feel sure, prove to you that we are not unappreciative. Thus will our debt to the school be, in part, paid.

It is, however, to our parents for

giving us financially the chance to go thru High School, and to the faculty and teachers for their untiring and unceasing efforts in our behalf, that we owe the most. The best and only way, to show our gratitude is, we have decided, to make a striking success in overcoming the serious problems that will face us from now on. For our High School course has provided us with an education and knowledge that will easily solve the problems of life.

Yet, all has not been hard work, for "all work and no play make Jack a dull boy" and my classmates are anything but dull, I am convinced. We have had, under the friendly supervision of the Faculty, clean competition in athletics, outings and pleasure trips of all kinds, as well as social affairs and parties occasionally. These, along with the feeling of good fellowship, have made the past four years, four of the happiest years of our lives. This, we know, now that they are completed.

And so now, classmates, let us do to all men in the future, as we have done to each other in the past, even tho they be our rivals. Let us follow out our class motto and—"Lend A Hand."

ELPHEAGE V. KIROUAC.

Pres't '21.

## THE DUTY OF THE INDIVIDUAL IN THE NEW AGE

### Class Oration

The World War, in which the Allies so nobly, heroically, and at such a sacrifice saved civilization for the world, led us into a new epoch, the dawn of which we have seen spreading its growing light over the shattered and disorganized world. We cannot realize the immensity of the change which has been wrought in the economic, political, and social forces of the world. We live in a new age with the triumph of autocracy over democracy still uppermost in our minds. The effects of the war in changing the existing order of

things can be fully realized by no one and only partly appreciated by a few whose minds are great enough to grasp the significance of the progress which is steadily going on around them.

It is necessary in this great age for each to play his part in the progress of civilization. The individual must do his share toward making the most out of his opportunities in order to become an asset to his country and to the world rather than a liability. In order to insure to posterity the benefits for which the



heroes of the World War died we must all do our utmost that this great change will be for the best interests of humanity and towards that higher plane of civilization which has been the object of humanity for centuries.

Since the war the nations of the world have been taxed to their utmost to solve successfully the gigantic problems created by the World War. These problems represent difficulties in our national life which must be correctly solved before the country can return to the normal state of peace times. These problems occupy the time of those in whose hands the reins of government lie. But when we study them and consider the effects of the war, we often fail to realize that the standards of things have changed since 1914 and that the world has entered a new era, that we are living in the beginning of a new age and so these problems must be considered from standpoints which are in accord with the advance of the world. Let us endeavor therefore to keep our ideas in tune with the world's progress.

To solve the problems of returning the country to a pre-war basis calls for the best there is in us. The industrial problems have caused us all great anxiety and discomfort. But let none of us sit back and criticize while we throw the blame for the conditions on certain parties. Rather let each one offer a solution for what he believes wrong. Let us study these problems and so come to realize the complicated nature of the troubles for this will keep us from censuring unneedfully and will give us the opportunity to help out by our advice and support being placed where they can be most effective. The times make it necessary for every person to support the government to the best of his ability. We should not expect the gov-

ernment to do it all for that is impossible. It is only thru co-operation that the difficulties can be settled.

We always find in rapid progress evil tendencies and forces. So in this time of progress the radical and revolutionary elements have seized on the new opportunities to instill harmful doctrines in the minds of those who will listen to them. They seek to pervert the working man with an account of his wrongs and a promise of an unobtainable Utopia. They desire revolutionary change in all our lines of national life. They wish to destroy the whole existing social fabric. Here then is the opportunity for the individual to play a part in the happy outcome of this change. He is able to do something toward making this change gradual and within the bounds of reason. He can help to prevent fanatics from changing this progress towards a higher civilization to a downward course, for their aims are backward and if they were given leeway they might cause us to retrograde to the conditions under which Russia exists today.

It is necessary now more than ever for the individual to enlarge his viewpoint and to widen the scope of his thought. He must think in terms of the world and while retaining a steadfast love for his native land he should let his mind function with perfect freedom and not allow narrow ideas to hold him back to days of international rivalries. Perhaps we still have our international quarrels but there is a constantly growing sentiment, I hope, which arises from the love of peace in the hearts of men on this earth. We must think of our brothers in other lands as friends, not enemies.

Therefore in this new age of the world's history let each individual live his life so that it will be a factor in our progress, so that he may help in making the country a more noble, upright, and carefully progressive nation which will aid the world to reach a state where there is friendliness instead of enmity as a predominating characteristic.

## IVY ORATION

## The Pioneer Women Educators

Commencement week, when so many girls all over the country are finishing their high school courses, is an appropriate time to think of some of those women, who by their conscientious work, made it possible for the girls of today to receive as good an education as the boys.

To the women of the nineteenth century the credit for preparing the way for the future liberal education of women belongs. Before this time it was hardly possible for a woman to obtain an education from any outside resources, since both colleges and universities were closed to her. If she did succeed in raising herself from the uneducated position in which she found herself, it was through her own exertions. A liberal education formerly was not considered necessary for a woman. She was only expected to marry and to know how to keep a comfortable home. To men, exclusively, belonged the college and university training. At last, however, through the untiring efforts of several women, the gate was opened so that women desirous of further education, could obtain it. Chief among these were Mrs. Emma Hart Willard and Mary Lyon, names which are known far and wide because of their wonderful work for women.

The town in which Mrs. Emma Willard was born was the quiet country parish of Worthington in Berlin, Connecticut. Her father, a man of unusual strength of intellect and will, well-read at least in the English literature of the times; her mother possessed of the qualities of a practical woman,—tact, shrewdness, efficiency and firmness,

provided the background which made it possible for the girl to develop as she did.

Picture for yourselves a mid-winter spent in their home. The evening over and the younger children put to bed, the rest of the family group themselves about a blazing fire. After the children have finished their accounts of the day's fun and work, they read selected passages from famous authors, testing their ability in reading aloud. Then for another half-hour the father and mother read aloud. With this instruction even the youngest was stirred by new, strange thoughts. This admirable home-training with two years in the village academy, then just opened, brought Emma forward to the commencement of her real life-work. She first experimented by teaching in a village school, where, by her tact, she won the hearts of her pupils. Much of her spare time was spent in studying at the schools of Mrs. Royce and the Misses Patter.

Soon after this Miss Hart went to teach in Westfield as assistant teacher but after a year there she accepted a better position in Middlebury. At this time, she married Dr. John Willard, a physician of Middlebury. For a few years her teaching was interrupted, but because of pecuniary reverses, she resumed her work again, and opened a boarding-school at Middlebury for girls. Even then she noticed how low and unworthy were the schools for women. She tried to get leaders of the day interested in the betterment of women's schools, but they showed no interest.

After four years of the girls' boarding-school experiment, the fame of it had gone far and wide. In an address sent to the New York Legislature, on a plan for improving female education, she set forth the necessity of higher education for women so clearly that her plea met with the approval of the governor of New York and resulted in the es-



tablishment of a girls' seminary at Waterford, in that state. This school was afterwards removed to Troy and incorporated under the name of the Troy Female Seminary. Under Mrs. Willard's management, it gained a wide reputation and is still one of the leading schools for the higher education of women. It is now known as the Emma Willard school. Mrs. Willard also assisted in founding a school for girls in Athens, Greece. She traveled during her later life, through the Southern states, lecturing in behalf of the education of women. And now, because of Mrs. Willard's useful and honored life, her name will be remembered in the United States as well as in Europe, as one of our famous pioneer educators.

Another woman interested in the further education of women was Mary Lyon. Born in Western Massachusetts, she was brought up by a widowed mother with many children and small means. This life was hard, but it rooted character deep down among the solid needs and essential efforts of existence. Every moment of Mary's life was of use and was put to use. When she was still a small child, her mother found her one day playing with an hourglass, but she explained to her mother that she thought she had found a way of making more time. In after years she did make more time by using every minute advantageously.

At the age of seven Mary walked two miles every day to attend a village school. She loved her studies and astonished visitors by her rapid progress. Finally the district school moved still farther away, and then Mary went to Ashfield to study, living there during school months and doing housework to pay for her board. When she was twelve years old, Mary decided to become a teacher, a decision which astonished, as well as shocked the community. She pored over her books day and night and amazed the teachers by her rapidity. Miss Lyon said of herself, "My mind runs like lightning." It not only moved swiftly, but it

held what it seized as it went. She was given a Latin grammar on Friday night. On Monday she recited the whole of it.

Her first trial as a teacher was at Shelburne Falls where seventy-five cents a week and board made up her munificent salary. At the age of twenty she had saved enough money to attend Sanderson Academy at Ashfield. This was her great opportunity and she improved it well, making a real sensation in the school by her brilliancy. They say that when Mary Lyon stood up to recite, her classmates laid aside their tasks to listen to her. After this she attended Byfield Academy at Byfield. Her friends advised her not to study further as she knew enough already, but Miss Lyon could not be diverted from her purpose. Suddenly the fact burst upon her that all things in this life were useless and unsatisfying except as they were used in helping humanity. From this time on she taught as though she were inspired.

After becoming assistant at Sanderson Academy, she left for a higher position at Derry. From here she went to Ipswich Academy, where she conducted the Academy with the aid of one of her former teachers. During these years, Miss Lyon had been full of sympathy for the girls who could not get an education and desired one. So she tried to interest wealthy men, ministers and college presidents in her plan for forming a high-grade school or college for women. Most of these men refused. After much hard labor people began to take interest and this interest grew until at last Mount Holyoke Seminary, an institution which has grown into one of the foremost colleges of the day, was opened.

Do we fully appreciate the hard work done by these women who worked so hard not only to obtain an education for themselves, but also to help other girls to accomplish the same end? Then let us show our appreciation by having our lives demonstrate to the world that their work was not in vain.

B. C. LOVELL.



## THE LOG OF THE GOOD SHIP G. H. S. IN THE VOYAGE FROM 1918-1921

It was June 26, 1917, when one hundred and one mariners left the Pleasant Street Wharf, said good-bye to "Daddy Flint" and prepared for a four years' sail on the good ship G. H. S., planning to land on Graduation Island about June 30, 1921.

As we looked at those who had been traveling somewhat longer than we, the island seemed quite a distance ahead. Those voyagers, who had been on for four years appeared so natural, so at ease, that it seemed to us new passengers, they must have always been traveling.

We were timid, a bit bashful; in fact, so much so, that we were rather looked down upon by the older, more dignified ones. But the fond hope entertained when we first came aboard that we might some day attain that state is realized here today, for what better examples of solemn and learned dignity could you ask for, than Robert James Rist or Elizabeth Doris Peck? The first day of the voyage many members found quite a bit of difficulty in getting their sea-legs and ran around in much excitement, noticeably Homer Staples and Ray Houghton.

We found that the other voyagers had officers, so we got together and elected Edward Zeiner, Captain; Madeline Field, Mate; Katherine Lawler, Steward; and John Regan, Purser.

Early in October, the members of Class '20 endeavored to give us a reception and their endeavors were very successful, for every one agreed that the first social event couldn't have been better.

Of course, athletics played their part and quite an important one with us, for "Bud" Griswold and "Vic" MacDonald certainly did their bit.

During the entire year, we were sailing over the ripples of war and all did their share in helping Uncle Sam win the fight. We purchased War Savings Stamps and contributed

toward the Victory Loan. The girls sewed for the Red Cross, while the boys joined the military squad.

The one great sorrow of the year was the departure of our pilot, Mr. Jewett. Altho we had known him only for a few months, his loss was felt seriously by the whole crew. Mr. Hodges was elected to take his place and the sailing was smooth, until we fell into the depths of Finals—and then it was the Prom. I'll admit the two didn't furnish the same style of anticipation, altho they took place, one right after the other. Somehow, most of us swam through Finals, felt sorry for those who failed, and then dared look about us again. The Juniors surely gave us a good time at the Prom. For most of us, it was our first real party, and the conclusion of a pleasant sail.

We landed at Sophomore Dock and set out, rather scattered in numbers, to enjoy a two months' furlough.

### II

Our second year started under the rule of a new pilot. On the first appearance of Mr. Smith, one might judge him to be most severe but upon becoming acquainted, we found that he always had a pleasant smile and generally a word for those he met along the decks.

With Victor MacDonald as Captain; Lucille Hunt, Mate; Irma Winslow, Purser; and Elpheage Kirouac, Steward, we anticipated a splendid year.

It was now our time to give a festival, so committees were appointed and we tried to give as good a reception as was given to us.

We had been sailing but a short time, before an epidemic of the "Flu" broke out. We were quarantined in one direction and then in another until, finally, it was necessary to dock. At the end of a five weeks' vacation on land, we came back. The five weeks were not so bad while they lasted, but for the remainder of the voyage, we were



obliged to work harder than before, making up for lost time.

A number of our members made their debut as authors and several had essays appear in "The Recorder." Beatrice St. Lawrence chose a good subject for hers; at least, some say it was one with which she was familiar: "Burning the Midnight Oil." "Rain" is the title that Mabel Sweeley chose for her essay, and "The Excitement of Having a Bank Account" was written up by Constance Lovell. Only a few of the very good ones that were printed have been mentioned.

Weary of the general routine of the year, about twenty-five members, after much confusion, hired tenders and rowed (rode) to Spofford Lake for a picnic. On a party of their own, Joe Bonneville with Buckley and Houghton nearly drowned by upsetting a canoe.

Otherwise things were quite normal and everybody had a wonderful time.

Another Prom and then—we were half way through the course; some had left the ship for positions elsewhere; some had moved away; some had gone to sail on larger and perhaps better known ships; but about ninety were still floating.

'Twas a happy gathering that crowded onto the decks of Good Ship G. H. S. the first Tuesday of September, 1919. The cabin and staterooms were crowded to their capacity, and the excitement was intense as our steady pilot, Mr. Smith, again hoisted anchor. "Hurrah! We're off," shouted we of the Good Ship.

The first call came for the athletes to man the boats and go far out to sea to contest for the banner which floated for the fastest team. It was for the purple and gold banner which now hangs in our Chapel Hall, that made the Good Ship's mates fly neck and neck with Shelburne's fast ship, but finally we passed her with a mighty shout. Our biggest triumphs were when Ray Houghton and Charlie Bates' little boats crossed the mile marks, easy winners of their events.

Then the bugle sounded again. It

called for a captain and mates to take the crew of '21 on their course. Our captain, McDonald, had bade us farewell on our last voyage; and a new captain must be chosen. With loud rejoicing, Herbert Buckley was elected, with Edna Christopher as first mate; Mary Nims, second mate; Robert Rist, chief purser, and Elizabeth Peck, assistant purser. Around decks went up signs: "Chocolate for Sale. Help the Good Ship '21 for our Big Festival, the Prom!" And they did.

Sea life became monotonous on board, so the skippers suggested a Hallowe'en Party with cornstalks, cider and doughnuts. The "hop" was a grand affair and a booming, success, financially.

Then we encountered choppy sea and all held to the rail until the horizon cleared. A new "passage" system was established with "six" as the minimum mark. This pleased some of the passengers, who found it hard to get the necessary "seven."

One day there was a scramble on deck and we heard Captain Joe Bonneville say: "Let's get a crew and show these outside "rookies" some football." With the aid of "Bud" Griswold, "Ray" Houghton, Clark Woodrow, and Luther Wood, of the crew of '21, they showed that a promising team could be looked for in coming voyages.

Dark clouds filled the horizon again and fierce winds blew from the north, warning us of the approach of enemy ships. "Choose one and board it for the coming storm," said our teachers. Some hailed the one called "Himarx" and more fell to "Lomarx" until the terrible "Midgers" were over.

Storms at sea cease quickly, and the good ship found its course again. The decks were being cleared for Basket Ball crew. Captain Griswold, with Herbert Buckley, Ray Houghton, Joe Bonneville, and Clark Woodrow, of our Ship '21 hailed the Turners' Ship and exciting races resulted. Each boat won a victory, but ours was a decisive one, while they won by a margin.

Then the elder skippers called for some more jigs and reels and thus



the New Year Party was held, with an ideal evening as a result. Everyone enjoyed the recreation after the terrible suspense of "Midgers."

Again the cry went out for more money to replenish the provisions and to pay for the festival affairs. As usual, a ray of hope came from the unexpected, in form of one who had just come aboard who said: "Let us try our voices in shouting to the sea dragons, and see who can perform the best." For many weeks the sore throat gargles were used faithfully, and at last the crew of Public Speakers came on deck for the first time in the voyages of G. H. S. It was a successful trial and will prove to be a big factor in coming trips. Madeline Field, Catherine Hamilton, and Celia Pease took the honors, but the decision was close.

The Baseball Banner was yet to be captured and with Joe Bonnevill, Herbert Buckley, Ray Houghton and pitcher, Bartlett, from the Ship '21, we contested hard, but our boat lacked the experience of that crack Orange crew.

As we approached the end of the voyage, a picnic island was reached and all went ashore for a stroll and swim. We found Lake Spofford an ideal place and everyone voted "twas a good time."

The good ship '21 took up anchor again and said farewell to our Senior crew in the last and best Prom Festival ever held on the decks of the big ship called "Greenfield Armory." The expense was great but who worried when the dance was on? Dark clouds must take care of themselves and storms come in the future. Dance on!

We watched the older passengers go down the plank to Graduation Port, to take passports for other voyages. Thus, we were left alone to enjoy two months' leave of absence.

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When we gathered on deck again and the anchor was lifted, the decks of olde G. H. S. were too crowded. To be exact, four hundred and fifteen skippers had come aboard, when only three hundred and sixty-five could be accommodated. So it

was necessary to allow only one half of the deck hands on duty at once. "Very inconvenient," said our pilot, Mr. Smith.

The annual boat race was held and for the first time in four years, Shelburne nosed us out by a small margin. But the redeeming feature was the little "Hot Dog Boat" which was anchored off side the Big Ship. With its lusty voices and painted signs it tempted the public to help pay our Festival Prom debt left over from last year. And again the Purser was able to look the world in the face.

An S. O. S. wireless call came from the "big bosses" for cash to run the "Hops," football, basketball and baseball crews. So the ever-alert Elpheage Kirouac and Rebecca Eberlein came to the rescue and handed us pledges to "pay our passages or get off" and it brought the desired effect. We paid a little more but got very much more for our money. That's business.

The usual signs of storms were noted in the roll and rocking of our good ship so we got together and got a head. Elpheage Kirouac was elected captain, with Edna Christopher as first mate; Irma Winslow as second mate; Madeliene Field as chief purser and Donald Perry, assistant purser.

Then the good old ship tacked about and went steadier until mutiny among the faster element called for another festival. Again the crew of '21 had the Hallowe'en Party, with some one present who evidently thought the cider and doughnuts were too good for those for whom they were intended and made away with them. Perhaps, they dumped them over-board and perhaps they didn't. "Enuf Sed."

The next wind Mother Fortune saw fit to send, was in form of posters and signs plastered all over the ship to the effect that "Good English Week is for You!" So each class did its best and showed us why we should use better English. Some one got out a warrant for Ray Houghton and brought proceedings in court against him on grounds that he used bad English and had com-



mitted other offenses which were tried before a large audience. The picked jury, after long meditation, pronounced the prisoner "guilty" and imposed a just punishment for his wrong-doings.

The football crew again came forth with Captain Joe Bonneville, Ray Houghton, Herbert Buckley and Manager Clark Woodrow from the '21 crew. More races were won than in the preceding years which was encouraging.

The usual storms were encountered on the rocky shoals of "Midgers." Again the crew of '21 met the terrible suffering and sickness.

In order to encourage our literary aspirants and get some good reading matter, a prize was offered for the best imagination and was "gathered in" by Grace Turner, who also did her share in taking the same award the year before. An Honorable mention should be given to Ruth Clark, whose efforts to imitate Edgar Allen Poe were contributed faithfully.

The whistle sounded again for a basketball crew. It was launched with Captain Ray Houghton in charge, and Herbert Buckley, Joe Bonneville, Clark Woodrow, Wilbur Hartman and Manager Ralph Clapp helping to make a crew of which Greenfield was proud. For the first time in many years a Greenfield skipper was considered worthy of a place as an All-Valley Star which our Captain Ray Houghton proved to be.

The next bit of excitement came in the form of singers from the Athol Ship, challenging us to exercise our voices; so we went over to their ship and entertained them with our best songsters from the '21 crew.

And "do you know" that the next event which caused the most alarm was when Tailor Gibson "drank too much champagne" and the spiritualistic craze "got us all?" Everyone went wild 'cause we said, "You are an old fool, and if I say you are an old fool, you are an old fool." Everyone knows how the poor Private Secretary got mixed up with the "cracked uncle" and into other predicaments which called for much explanation to the audience, who came

aboard the big ship Lawler. The class of '21 was well satisfied that their credit was reestablished and the cash register rang up good amounts. According to authority 'twas a creditable production for any amateur skippers.

In time of storm it was hard to communicate for help, so the geniuses of the crew led a campaign for a wireless and a good start was made. May others do as much as our Donald Perry has done for the cause.

The Baseball crew with Herbert Buckley in charge, aided by Joe Bonneville and Pitcher Bartlett, again set forth for Greenfield and fast teams were slowed up by Captain Buckley's clan. Before leaving the subject of athletics, we wish to point with pride to three all-around captains of sports: Joe Bonneville of Football, Herbert Buckley of Baseball, and Ray Houghton of Basketball; not one individual star but three pluggers for G. H. S.

Before the voyage was over, the younger crew hailed us for a debate and before an interested audience, the crew of '21 proved its superiority. Credit goes to Harold Tjarnell, who spoke and refuted like a Senator, precisely and convincingly.

Darker clouds than ever before formed on the home stretch, and as the crew of '21 was given her farewell Festival Promenade, we wondered if we must leave. It was a fine farewell but for the time, the real significance was forgotten.

The last supper was in form of a banquet on shore called the "Mansion House," and 'twas a sad realization that our good times together were over. Bright clouds, however, soon appeared and the sun shone brightly as anchor was dropped in Graduation Harbor. Shore dress was donned and flat caps adorned our heads as we marched down the gang plank as Alumni Skippers.

The rejoicing on dock ceased for a few minutes while the good ship pulled up anchor. Now we leave her to resume the voyage alone with best wishes for Loyalty, Honor and Scholarship. HOLLIS D. BILLINGS.  
CATHERINE F. HAMILTON.



## CLASS PROPHECY

Robert Rist begins talking to Edna Christopher.

"Have you read that article in the paper about crystal-gazing seances?"

"Yes, I have and I was so interested that I borrowed a crystal from an Indian who told me that the future was like an open book to one who gazed into the depths of the magic ball."

"The future of our class, the class of '21, has always interested me greatly. Suppose we see what they will be doing in the years to come."

"All right, you sit there and I'll sit here. We shall see what happens.—Look, the crystal glows. It becomes bright now! Oh! The first picture I get is of Gretchen Fullerton, teaching history at Dartmouth."

R. R.: I see Helen Hartshorn crying trains in Grand Central Station in New York City, and there are Jeanette Coates and Merle Adams doing an eccentric dancing act in the New York Winter Garden.

E. C.: Mariam Sevrens appears before me now. She is traveling in India where she is trying to convert the Hindus. Here is Russell Jones. He is professor of Etymology at Oxford. His latest book, "Psychopathology of Everyday Life," is in its tenth edition. Joe Bonneville is life-guard at the new swimming-pool.

R. R.: Can't you see Gladys Butler running a jitney service between Greenfield and Gill, with her Chevrolet? And there's Web Hartman walking along Haywood Street as usual.

E. C.: Is he alone

R. R.: Hardly.

E. C.: Bouty is in China, teaching the heathen the delicate mechanisms of a fork, while Marion Woodard is exploring the Arctic regions with her husband.

R. R.: Do you see Mildred nearby?

E. C.: No, I see her conducting a winter resort among the palm trees of Florida.

R. R.: Beatrice Bourbeau is president of a Construction Company.

E. C.: Constructing what?

R. R.: Oh, still constructing—castles in the air. Do you remember Marjorie Phillips? She is managing a large dairy farm, from which she reaps untold profits and Katherine Lawler is reporting for the social columns of the Athol Record.

E. C.: Oh! Here are Marjorie Shattuck and Dot Collier, who are traveling salesladies for a large gold-fish concern. They have both met with great success in their praiseworthy careers. Florence Kiley has been understudy to Theda Bara for the past five years and is soon to take her place.

R. R.: Now I see someone—collecting—something in China. It isn't very clear. Oh! Yes. Fran Blackall collecting rare coins. Oh! there's Pecky up among the clouds as usual. What in? An airplane. Her pilot? Irving Bartlett. Our old friend Ed Zeiner is manager of the town's most progressive market.

E. C.: One of our members, Ruth Higgins, is successor to Miss Bagley in the French Department of G. H. S. She even surpasses her predecessor in giving verb tests. Mazie is assistant to Dr. Fillmore Graves. It is reputed that she may succeed him eventually.

R. R.: Look! There goes Madeleine Field through the hoop. She is a famous equestrienne with Ringling Bros. Charles Bates is an agent for "The Real Thing" Extract Company and Homer Staples, a human skeleton? Oh! He grew thin because of the frequent journeys he took on foot to Stafford, Conn. to visit Aimee.

E. C.: I seem to see Mildred Stiles in the front row of the Winter Garden Chorus where she enthalls the metropolitan audiences by her sublime poise. Somebody else is dancing too! Why, Mary O'Brien. She's teaching aesthetic dancing in a backwoods town in the state of Maine, where she has found life to be ideal. Perry is the Edison of our day and generation. His contribution to science include the squirtless grape-



fruit and self-explaining algebra problems.

R. R.: Well, well, what's this? A bank? Yes, Elpheage Kirouac has opened one in the town of Athol in company with a young lady of that town. They have elected Ralph Lockhart as draft clerk. He attends to the transoms. Now I get—Alice Scott. She has met with all the success that we wished her in the literary world. Her essay on the "Boston and Maine Railroad" has recently been published in the Atlantic Monthly.

E. C.: Over in this section I see Raymond Houghton, now. He's all-round coach at Harvard. His Mississippi marble team has held the silver cup for many years. Can you see Connie Lovell managing forty-five children in the kindergarten division of the Helen Taft school in Dayton, Ohio? And Irene Horrigan!—superintendent of the Connecticut Valley Street Railway.

R. R.: If here isn't Nellie Johnson, an—an attendant at Memorial Hall, Old Deerfield, where she is in her prime surrounded by historic relics. Ruth Clarke appears now. She's giving spiritualistic seances at the Hippodrome. A capacity house greets her at each performance. Ah! Celia Pease? No, Mrs. Morse now. With her husband she directs a large poultry farm in New Hampshire.

E. C.: Have you seen Rebecca Eberlein yet? Surely Becky's doing something big and noble.

R. R.: Here she is now, acting as private secretary to Charlie Ballou, a great financier, whose every stir is watched with keen excitement on Wall and Bond Streets. Ed Christopher is president of one of the largest of the most important industries in the United States—the "Hold 'Em Fast" Hairnet Corporation. Now I'm going to try to find Grace Turner—Oh! At the head of the Aviation Corps of the San Francisco Police Department.

E. C.: Catherine Hamilton is here in her element—she's talking, that is she's teaching elocution at Vassar. Oh look at this group! It must be nearly half the class!!!

R. R.: Yes, Ethel Brocklesby has

found work in Holleywood as an artist. She is quite an authority in the art of making up the stars to suit the camera-man.

E. C.: I can see Robert Rist on a long, hot, dusty road, breaking the speed record in a Ford. Mabel Sweeley, an interior decorator. Her latest noteworthy design is for the auditorium of the new High School which is at last nearing completion. Mayda Lamoureaux is lecturing in all the largest cities of the country on "How to Manage Men."

R. R.: Irma Winslow, who is a graduate of the Boston School of Domestic Arts, is practicing her chosen profession in a home of her own under the name of Mrs. Butler. On a darkened stage I see Hollis Billings who is now a great tragedian, playing "King Lear." He stars in such heavy roles as Macbeth and Hamlet.

E. C.: Herbert Buckley is spending a great deal of his time up around the St. Lawrence River. For some reason or other the name holds a certain charm for the boy. Here's somebody else in an airplane! Oh! Ralph Clapp is running an airplane express between here and San Francisco. Jo Marini, while at the height of his career as an opera star saw Emma in the audience with a rival. Since then he has never been able to reach high C.

R. R.: When we're out west we mustn't forget to stop in and see Ruth Freshour, who is ably handling the money in a one-arm lunch out in the ranch country. Clarke Woodrow, after having been graduated from Norwich, accepted a position with the town Street Department.

E. C.: I see Lucille Hunt supervising a large greenhouse. She devotes much time to the buds. Verne Lyman has joined a circus as their leading acrobat, and look at Sheila McCarthy working earnestly to attain her greatest desire, "Home Rule for Ireland."

R. R.: Mary Nims is teaching Latin to the Indians at the Tuskegee School in Oklahoma. Here are Bea and Nita, still together. They are energetic workers in a world-wide movement for the suppression of the



pink-slip terror in the high-schools of the country.

E. C.: Why, the glow of the crystal is fading. They must be all accounted for. Oh no!—There's one more!! Harold Tjarnell, who has

recently been appointed to the bench of the Conway district court, where he is meeting with wonderful success in his new line.

EDNA CHRISTOPHER,  
ROBERT RIST.

## PRESENTATION OF THE CLASS GIFT

As we, of the Class of 1921, are about to terminate our High School career, we realize fully, for the first time, how much benefit we have derived from our four years of study here, and just how much we are in debt.

Such a debt can never be repaid, but as a slight token of our appre-

ciation, we of the Senior Class, give, to Greenfield High School, fifty dollars to be expended for the purchase of books for the School Library, at the discretion of the Faculty. Thus do we hope to assist the oncoming classes in the carrying out of the last part of our school motto—namely, Scholarship.

ELPHEAGE V. KIROUAC '21.

## IVY SONG

(Auld Lang Syne)

1

Oh little ivy of success,  
We plant you here with care;  
Your glossy tendrils of success  
Must be without compare.

2

Oh little ivy of success  
We beg you to grow high,  
Your leafy ladder of success  
Should reach up to the sky.

3

Oh little ivy of success  
You must climb very high;  
The standard of our Senior Class  
Must never, never die.

MILDRED STILES.

## SENIOR SKETCHES—CLASS OF 1921



ELPHEAGE VICTOR KIROUAC

"I luff to be among the lassies"

We all think "Pheage" is the cutest ever, but we aren't the only ones, worse luck. "Pheage" is one of the valuables of the First National Bank, and as we realize that he is a treasure, he has been entrusted with all sorts of offices, among which he shone as Secretary, Business Manager, Treasurer, crafty card-player in the Senior play, and to cap the climax, president of our famous class in its last year of its diligent study—at G. H. S. He also carefully managed the Seniors' trip to Washington—it is reported he was very, very busy during this voyage. Dartmouth College is to be honored with "Pheage's" presence sometime in the near future.



EDNA CHRISTOPHER

"How small a part of time they share,  
That are so wonderous sweet and fair."

When we asked "Ed." what she had done for G. H. S. she said simply: "Oh, nothing much; just vice-president of the senior class, on the Junior Prom committee, a few unimportant dance committees, a member of the Pro-Merito society and one of the class prophets". Of course "Ed." was too shy to mention that she was an expert typist, never writing less than 25 words per minute. She expects to attend a business school later on.



MADELEINE ELIZABETH FIELD

"There is none like her, none."

"Fieldy" has long been the prop of the class, filling all the positions that no one else had. Although she can serve a wicked ball, "by chowder", and handle the mandolin, basket-ball, books, 'n everything, she has had a little spare time to spend on such trivial matters as winning the first prize in the Junior Speaking Contest, excelling in the "pigeon-toe" for "The Private Secretary", and holding the offices of Senior director of the S. A. S., Captain of the Girls' Basketball team, Editor-in-Chief of the "Exponent", and many, many others. Oh yes—we forgot to mention that she is Valedictorian. We wish her lots of luck next year, and hope she doesn't get lost on her long voyage to Oberlin.





IRMA LUELLA WINSLOW

"Blue were her eyes      the fairy flax"

Irma awoke one morn and was overwhelmed to find herself a member of the Pro Merito Society. Although she really has a slender appetite she admits that she would walk almost anywhere for "Steak". Irma goes to a Boston school of Domestic Science.



DONALD LAWRENCE PERRY

"He views the world from an unusual altitude."

"Don" has long taken a violent interest in currants (raspberries or something like that) of electricity, anything in the experiment line, and all sorts of unearthly subjects hitched to awe-inspiring names. He proved his scholarly nature in "The Private Secretary" (we know that goggles turned the trick). Donald has held down many worthy offices, but these are nothing compared with his wonderful ability in serving as class marshal. He dearly loves to sleep, especially during the drowsy P. M. session, which he realizes is the time for rest and quiet. Donald enters R. P. I. next year.



REBECCA SALOME EBERLEIN

"Grace was in all her steps,  
Heaven in her eye,  
In every gesture dignity and love"

"Becky" has been very prominent in high school, being one of the recent senior debaters, literary editor of the Exponent, a member of the Pro-Merito society, and finally salutatorian of the class. Congratulations! Notwithstanding her bashfulness "Becky" made quite a hit in "The Private Secretary". Oh no, she isn't going on the stage, but intends to remain at home for a while and then go away to school.



MERLE COMFORT STARR ADAMS

"These birds have joyful thoughts"

Merle came to us from Rowe this year, and we have certainly benefited by his presence. Although he has not yet had time to fill many positions he has certainly made a hit (especially among the fair sex) with his cheery smile. Probably this is the reason for the large crowds which flock daily to the Mohawk Chocolate Shop, for refreshments. Merle goes to Northeastern College next fall.



CHARLES EDWARD BALLOU

"A close mouth catches no flies."

"Spider" is one of the silent members of the class of '21 and he can't seem to realize that he is no longer a mere freshman who should be "seen and not heard." But, never mind, he's one of those wise people who keep what they know to themselves, and we learn that it is because of this fine trait that he has retained the eminent position as "chief boss" of the Greenfield branch of the Franklin County Lumber Co., where he intends to work after finishing school.



IRVING LUCIUS BARTLETT, JR.

"A mighty hunter, and his prey is woman."

"Fat," the world renowned pitcher, divides his precious time between baseball and wild women (?) and he is one of the few who can manage both. But it's no wonder, just look at the size of him! Maybe we could do the same if we only had the chance. "Fat" expects to go to M. A. C. where he can teach the "hicks" a thing or two about baseball.

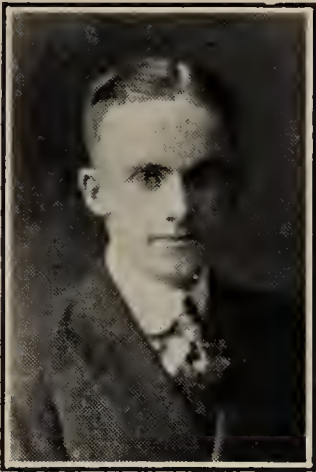


CHARLES HENRY BATES

"I love tranquil solitude  
And such society  
As is quiet, wise and good."

"Charlie" tells us that he has done nothing during his high school career—but shall we ever forget that sensational bicycle race he won for us at the track meet last September? Well, hardly! But he is such a bashful, quiet little boy he wouldn't admit it; yet we just know he's going to get all over it when he ventures out into this great wide world.





HOLLIS DAVID BILLINGS

"A still, small voice".

"Sonny" otherwise known as the famous "Private Secretary" is noted far and wide for his soft, musical tones, which charm and put to sleep all who listen. Maybe this accounts for the naps now and then indulged in by various students during the long school hours. His favorite expressions (meant to denote great pleasure) consist of "Um, raspberries," and "ummmmm, the bees'knees". "Sonny" goes to The Boston School of Pharmacy.



FRANCES ELIZABETH BLACKALL

"Then she will talk, ye gods, how she will talk!"

Frances is certainly a busy person. Between endeavoring to arrive at school sometime during the morning and to return sometime during the afternoon she is kept at her wits' end. She is often seen rushing madly about after "that pesky paper that went and lost itself", but being a shy, retiring young lady it is almost impossible to coax a word from her! Her fondest ambition is to visit the assembly hall sometime in the future to see if there really is such a place.



JUANITA BOGUE

"I know a maiden fair to see,  
Take care, take care."

"Nita" joined our ranks in the Sophomore year, coming to us from the wilds of Vermont. Since that time, she has added much to the social life of the school. This brown-eyed blonde has made many friends and even has "her captain working for her now."



JOSEPH ERNEST BONNEVILLE

"Midnight shout and revelry,  
Topsy dance and jollity."

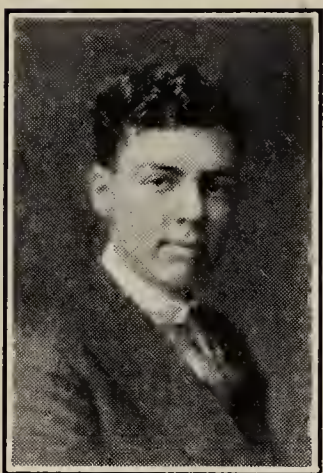
There is no need of our telling what "Joe" has done for the school as far as athletics are concerned for we all know of his expert baseball, football and basketball playing, and we also know that happy smile of his when we see it. "Joe" believes in and lives up to the old adage "Variety is the spice of life." You know what I mean!



BEATRICE JEANNE BOURBEAU

"Nought is denied her, mind alert, intent  
Eyes that look deep into the heart of things;  
A skillful hand to shape, a firm will bent  
For purpose that have no petty ends."

"Bee" came to us from "over the hill." Although never attaining any offices, she's one of the shining stars of the class of 1921, being a member of the Pro Merito Society. When it comes to socializing. "Bee's right there, especially in the company of a certain "Atholite" (?) One of her chief traits is developed to a high degree of perfection; namely, her ability to argue upon all subjects at all times. "Bee" expects to devote her time to stenography in the future. Let's hope she achieves great success in her found profession.



GEORGE HAROLD BOUTWELL

"To be great is to be misunderstood."

Yes, we all know that "Bouty" is a "deucedly fine chap" and we're not the only ones who know it either. For more information in regard to the matter just inquire of the fair damsels of Athol High. "Bouty" surely is a fine hand with the ladies, and if you don't believe it ask him. Perhaps you noticed how crowded were the first ten rows of the theater the night of the senior play. You see they were all his ardent admirers.



ETHEL ADA BROCKLESBY

"With the smile that was childlike and bland."

This wee bit of humanity finds in life at least two pleasures. The first and most important, hairdressing; and secondly, note-writing. If Ethel grows a bit when she finishes school she is going to apply for a "responsible stenographic position" but, as it is now, that would be quite impossible for she would be mistaken for a mere child.



HERBERT FRANCIS BUCKLEY

"Born for success he seemed,  
With grace to win, with heart to hold  
With shining gifts that took all eyes"

"Buck", our star athlete, school comedian, and champion "arguer" surely has made good in all three of these branches. He has also been devoting a great deal of his time to the study of a "Bee". Of course, in that undertaking he has had considerable trouble for "Bees", you understand, sting once in a while and they are rather difficult and delicate things to handle. Buck goes to Dean Academy and then to Syracuse.





## GLADYS FLORENCE BUTLER

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness  
And all her paths are peace".

"Glad" says she was on time for school every single morning for a whole week. Now isn't that a pretty good record? She has another good record that can't be beaten. Here it is: On the Washington trip she wasn't late for even one meal. Good work isn't it? Gladys informed us recently that she expected to study music. Good luck "Glad"!



## RALPH HANSON CLAPP

"In the right place is his heart."

"Clappie" can truthfully say that he is a hard working man (?) and we will back him up, for haven't we all seen him madly driving a huge truck through our peaceful streets? And you must have seen the "classy garb" that goes with it. Overalls surely are a sign of work, that we know. He expects to be sole owner of the express business some day, and so he is constantly working toward that goal.



## RUTH IRENE CLARKE

"Thoughts were deep rooted in her, like pine trees  
dark and high"

Ruth is the school authoress, rivaling Grace in writing "thrillers" for the "Exponent," Hist! We feel quite sure that she has for some time been secretly planning to startle the world as a second Edgar Allen Poe, sometime in the near future. Ruth plans to attend Normal School this fall.



## JEANETTE COATES

"How far that little candle throws its beams"

"Coatsy" is the petite maiden who is willing to try anything once. Since the Latin class was deprived of the inspiration of her presence the marks have fallen below par. As a Sunday School teacher she forces her pupils to learn her favorite books of the Bible by heart—Samuel. "Shrimp" departs for Bradford next year.



DORIS ELIZABETH COLLER

"It hurteth not the tongue to utter fine words"

"Dot" came to us from Athol and she brought her good nature along with her. She didn't forget her eyes, either, and she certainly knows how to use them. Just ask "Spider". He knows 'cause she "vamps" him every fourth period. Can you imagine "Dot" toiling for a lawyer? Yet she does and we wonder if she'll keep it up when school is over.



RUTH ANNIE FRESHOUR

"Oh restless spirit!"

Ruth's chief characteristic is industriousness, and under her pick-upative hands order usually reigns. She often attends church suppers, (especially when they serve pickles) where she has been known to shock those present by mistaking jello for a base-ball. Ruth has a position at the Court House for the coming year.



GRETCHEN MAE FULLERTON

"So light of spirit!"

Gretchen hails from Rowe and has added much to the conversation since her arrival. She seldom fails to attend chapel where she may often be seen munching on hunks of licorice. Gretchen plans to become a nurse this fall.



MARY ELIZABETH GROGAN

"She that was ever fair and never proud  
Had tongue at will, and yet was never loud"

"May" has been one of the real live members of the class of '21 and she is a good friend of all who know her. She is a star basketball player and we wonder if this is the only "game" at which she is so "speedy". Not even a streak of lightning could get by her if she was trying to guard it. "May" says she wished they would let her in up at Norwich this fall. We wonder why.





CATHERINE FRANCES HAMILTON

"Ah, such a voice!"

"Kitten" is the girl with the saucer eyes, which she uses to advantage in no special class. Catherine has developed a strong swimming stroke as a result of her long continued practice for the Senior play. Her magic voice along with "them" eyes fetched the second prize in the Junior Speaking Contest. "Kitten" intends to develop this art at Leland Powers Institute the coming year.



WILBUR CLAPP HARTMAN

"Lord! I wonder what fool it was that first invented kissing."

"Web" says he made a bluff at playing basketball last winter, but we saw the games and so, know differently. He is also a shorthand shark (or otherwise?) He has just learned that there really is a bit of difference between shorthand and hen-scratching. "Web" is undecided as to what he will do.



HELEN LOUISE HARTSHORN

"So tender was her voice, so fair her face"

Helen was a new arrival this year, landing here unexpectedly from Rowe. She walked away the first thing with the championship in the Fast-Speaking Contest, and has kept it ever since. Helen can reel off words whose mere sound make her open-mouthed audience gasp with wonder. She even knows those funny Latin names. Helen is not yet sure of her next year's address.



RUTH EVELYN HIGGINS

"Truthful is she, running over with energy"

"Higgy" came to us last year from the wild, woolly West, and we only wish she could have arrived sooner. She is a "hum dinger" at the wheel, and likes anything that's lively, even Greenfield street cars. Ruth made a hit on "Kid's Day", especially in the Geometry class. Ruth is going to show 'em some real ginger at Sargent this fall.



IRENE JULIA HORRIGAN

"Hang sorrow! care will cause trouble  
And therefore, let's be merry."

"Eye" says she doesn't care if she is small because "good things come in small packages," and she's made the Promerito society. But even though she is tiny she spends her afternoons shuffling freight at the Electric Express office. No "Ed." doesn't work with her, this is one time when they are separated. "Eye" will continue to work there until she goes to a business college in the fall.



RAYMOND STETSON HOUGHTON

"I loaf and invite my soul"

"Ray" has had his ups and downs in high school; his ups with reference to athletic and both ups and downs as far as "Nita" is concerned. To counteract the fact that he worked hard to make the teams he had to have some fun out of school. Hence the "cider-stealing escapade" and similar wild pranks and adventures. "Ray" goes to Springfield Y. M. C. A. and we all wish him the best of luck.



LUCILLE ESTHER HUNT

"Her friends—they are many,  
Her foes—are there any?"

"Hunty" first made her debut on the stage in "The Private Secretary," and we'll say it was successful, too. However, altho' she is a first class actress, she can wield a tennis racket with the same amount of skill. There's no use trying for them—when they go over—for they simply can't be seen! By the way, did you notice how she upheld the honor of G. H. S. at Athol with the same powerful stroke? Well, she did. "Hunty" is a great naturalist, and altho' she frankly admits she can't tell all the flowers when they're in bloom, she can always pick out the "Buds." She plans to become the champion of the fair sex by taking an athletic course, and she's going to Skid-More to do it! We wish her all kinds of luck!

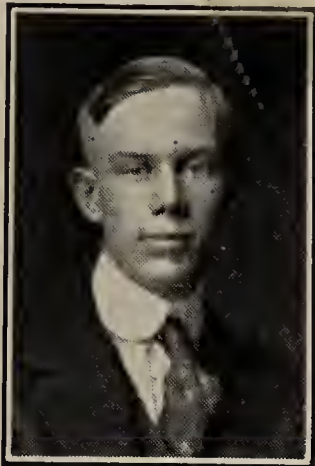


NELLIE MARION AVIS JOHNSON

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind"

Nellie is one of the dark-eyed lassies of the class and all her interests are not in school, although one of them does hang around outside the building every day at one o'clock. We haven't any idea what Nellie intends to do but we predict something in the domestic line. Are we right?





RUSSELL PAUL JONES

"A man of books and meditation"

This brainy lad holds position as first-class Algebra Shark. Nobody knows where we should be but for his fatherly advice on the "stickers". He's a wonder and a joy forever Ask any of his charges. "Russ" believes in sleeping while he may, be it church or French period.



FLORENCE EIRENE KILEY

"Silence is deep as Eternity,  
Speech is shallow as Time."

Florence comes to us daily from "clear way up" the Bernardston road, but we have never known her to be late. Can we who live only a stone's throw from the school say as much for ourselves? Although she is a quiet, loving girl she can enjoy herself anywhere, anytime with anybody. She is undecided as to which business school she will attend this fall.



MAYDA ELSIE LAMOUREAUX

"She moves a goddess,  
She looks a queen"

"May" pretends to like studying but we are rather doubtful, because we can't understand how she can devote so much of her time to "K——" and still find time for school work. You ought to see her "blush and show her dimples" when she reads this. That seems to be her great failing and she just can't get over it, but it is so very becoming we don't mind it at all. "May" has been very popular with her friends (especially the boys) and we all wish her as good luck when she goes out into the business world.



KATHERINE MAY LAWLER

"Her heart was in her work".

Katherine has proved a wonderful success as "one of those S. A. S. collectors" in Room 8. There's no use trying to dodge her, 'cause she's always right there. However, she has her good points, and we'll all admit that she can rattle the key board. Aeneid permitting, she will start her career at Smith College next year.



RALPH CHARLES LOCKHART

"Slow and easy."

Ralph comes to High by way of the street car every morning. However, he has been with us several years. He is an expert at delivering extemporaneous speeches, as his soft drawl fills in the pauses. He has been manager of the baseball team this season. Ralph goes to Northeastern College next year.



BERTHA CONSTANCE LOVELL

"She is good as she is fair—  
To know her is to love her".

"Connie" has brightened our high school days with her happy smile. We all seem to have the impression that she is a shy, bashful, little girl but "you'd be surprised". You should have seen the officer she "vamped" on the Washington trip. "Connie" goes to North Adams Normal. Wouldn't you just love to go to school all over again and have her for a teacher?



VERNE WILLIAM LYMAN

"Well, there is yet one day of life before me,  
And, whatsoe'er betide, I will enjoy it."

Verne is the person with the lungs, who began his stage career in "The Private Secretary" arousing everyone's admiration, and standing their hair on end with his fierce gesture and rough manners. He also claims the title of Chief Math. Shark, and especially delights in carrying around stock of books. He goes to Norwich.



SHELIA KATHERINE MCCARTHY

"So light of foot, so blithe and gay."

Shiela is thinking of starting some chain-stores where she will be able to show her truly wonderful ability as a business woman. Doubtless her cheery smile and fairy footsteps will work marvels in attracting trade. In case she tires of said chain-stores Shiela is contemplating adding her presence to the Boston Art School this fall.





GIUSEPPE MARINI

"Give me knowledge!"

"Joe" is hardly ever seen without his smile, even in the darkest weather. He has a happy faculty of asking numerous questions thus keeping up the conversation in U. S. History class, and saving us the pain of those embarrassing silences. "Joe" has a strange liking for poetry and when he can spare the time from his music, devotes his attention to improving his poetic attempts.



MARY PRUDENCE NIMS

"Happy am I, from care I am free".

"Prude" is that nervous person who is always seen running around with a Boston bag filled with huge books, worrying continually about her lessons?? It is generally understood that Caesar is her dearest friend, and if it were not for the blank expressions now and then afforded the members of the French class there would be a tragic lack of entertainment. "Prude" has exceptionally good taste in selecting her school of learning for next year. We want everyone to understand that the name of this worthy institution is Skidmore, Saratoga Springs, in the state of New York.



MARY CATHERINE O'BRIEN

"Graceful was her form, and slender"

Whenever we come to a pinch Mary is right there. Whether with the needle and thread, tape measure, or safety pin, it is always for a good cause. She has also proved a success as collector of S. A. S. dues, to say nothing of her talent for drawing almost anything you could ask her. She intends to improve her abilities in this line at the Boston Art School.



CELIA ETHEL PEASE

"When one is in love, one not only says it but shows it."

Celia is one of our "golden-tongued" orators. She exhibited her talent in that art last year in the Junior Prize Speaking Contest. If you should watch her study, or at least gaze into a book, you'd think she was intensely studying but she isn't for her thoughts are far, far away. Then if you want to awaken her from her reverie just say the word "Bucket" and it will work like magic. Celia goes up to Tilton, N. H., with "the folks" after graduation.



ELIZABETH DORIS PECK

"She's little but she's wise,  
She's a terror for her size"

"Pecky", otherwise known as the teachers' pet, is now said to be diligently applying herself to the difficult task of becoming the Valedictorian's understudy. She shows a partiality to gay colors, especially Orange. She is often seen rambling along at a leisurely pace a la Stutz. She adds to the lively crew at Sargent next year.



MARJORIE EMMA PHILLIPS

"I love no mockings or arguments;  
I witness and wait."

Marjorie has not been with us very long so she hasn't had occasion to do much for the school, except to keep up the good name. In the short while she has been here, though, she's acquired many friends. Like the rest of us Marjorie is "madly in love" with History and Civics and I wouldn't doubt if she became a second Miss Hamilton.



ROBERT JAMES RIST

"Every inch a man, to say nothing of his feet"

"Rubit" is that long boy with the legs, who in spite of this fact is always seen creeping down the streak—pardon—screaming down the creek—oh! here it is—streaking down the street at breakneck speed. His books have a way all their own of unexpectedly losing their balance and collapsing with a heavy bang upon the floor. We shudder to think of what the U. S. History class would do without the inspiration of his presence. Best luck for the future, Robert.



BEATRICE DOROTHY ST. LAWRENCE

"She has two eyes so soft and brown,  
Take care! Take care!  
She gives a side glance and looks down,  
Beware! Beware!"

"Bee" is without doubt the class "vamp" (that is, both she and "Nita") It would be quite thoughtless of us to mention one without the other. She says if she was to be in high school another year she would have her bed moved over here so she wouldn't be late for school. "Bee" seems to be inclined stageward, as you have undoubtedly noticed recesses, so watch the papers for an account of her debut as a fancy dancer—in vaudeville.





ALICE CELIA SCOTT

"She was of a gentle nature"

Alice travels daily all the way from Whately to Greenfield thus proving her deep devotion to our school of learning. She charmed the audience last year as a Junior Prize Speaker, and has been a faithful member of the class of 1921. Alice goes to Middlebury next year.



MARIAM EAMES SEVRENS

"Sweet it is to have done the things one ought"

Mariam comes to classes fresh as a daisy every morning, prepared to show the teachers "what's what". She is an active member of the Pro Merito Society and it is even said has never failed to pay her dues promptly. This remarkable young lady joins the ranks of worthies at Fitchburg normal this fall.



MARJORIE ELOISE SHATTUCK

"One vast, expansive smile, forever radiant"

"Margie" came to us from Sheburne Falls and she brought with her all the sunshine that place ever knew. Her demure ways have won her hosts of friends including "Bouty" but we wish he wouldn't have such a monopoly on her. It isn't fair! At the present time "Margie" is vacationing, but she will resume her duties in the music store this fall.



HOMER NEWTON STAPLES

"Beautiful he was, and childlike."

"Stape" is that wide boy with the hungry appetite, and absent-minded look in his eyes. When he has time for earthly thoughts he sometimes startles the members of the U. S. History class with the amazing depth of his knowledge. "Stape" loves to make goo-goo eyes, and adores fancy dancing, but admits that the mere thoughts of such evils as morning and afternoon naps, and pantries of all sorts, fairly make him shudder. We feel sure that "Stape" will show 'em some speed at Norw'ch.



MILDRED AGNES STILES

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint"  
And those who know thee, know all words are faint"

"Mill" says she didn't do a thing during her High School career, but nevertheless the school couldn't exist without her. What would room 4 do without her quiet, gentle smile and her friendly, refined ways? We bet Marion Woodard would say it couldn't be possible. Then again, who is there in this high school who can beat her record, not absent or tardy during the whole four years?



MABEL WILHELMINA SWEeley

"As merry as the day is long."

Mabel is the girl with the everlasting smile and good word for everybody, and it is really impossible to make her mad. She says: "What's the use?" and if you think about it a bit you'll realize it is so. Mabel is one of the commercial students who expect to go out into the world and help business interests. Good luck is assured her.



HAROLD ANDREW TJARNELL

"I compel all creatures to my will"

Although Harold first entered our class this year he has already helped along the cause in more ways than one. He is most fearfully savage while debating, his chief weapons in other war-fare consisting of the violin, and tennis racket.



ANNA GRACE TURNER

"A lover of books."

Behold, Anna Grace, G. H. S.'s famous authoress and photoplayer to be! We'll all admit Grace can concoct almost any combination in the line of poetry and plots, having won prizes for some of these. Grace plans to continue this work, and who knows—she may turn out a Mary Roberts Rhinehart or an Ethel Dell.





MILDRED AVERY WOODARD.

"Nothing great was ever accomplished without effort"

Mildred agrees with her sister about "the luck of being a twin." She is very fond of stenography, in which art she is very speedy (?). However she does not intend to follow this as a profession for she goes to Boston to study for a nurse.



MARION AVERY WOODARD.

"The work under our labour grows, luxurious by restraint"

Marion is the one that is not the other of the Woodard twins and she has been heard to say: "Oh what luck to be a twin!" Perhaps she is right for it must be annoying when you don't get credit for what you do, and your sister gets it all. Marion has spent her four years in a very intense study of bookkeeping and stenography.



CLARK ELBRIDGE WOODROW

"God bless the man who first invented sleep"

"Clarkie" has been with us all through high school and, although he has held no class offices he has acted as self-appointed advisor to all those who have. It's a shame he didn't go out for basketball before his senior year because if he had he would have been a "veritable genius". Let us hope he doesn't lose that ability which made him so famous when he goes away to Norwich.



EDWARD READ ZEINER

"We grant although he had much wit  
He was very shy of using it"

"Ed." has a hobby, that of wearing fancy collars and neckties, and we wonder if this is what attracts the fair freshman damsels. "Ed." said he would cast his vote for a "harem" any day. We believe him, but it is funny that he can't find enough of them in high school and has to go to the grammar school for them. He's just informed us that his next will be picked from the kindergarten.





"THE PRIVATE SECRETARY", SENIOR PLAY



FOOTBALL TEAM 1920

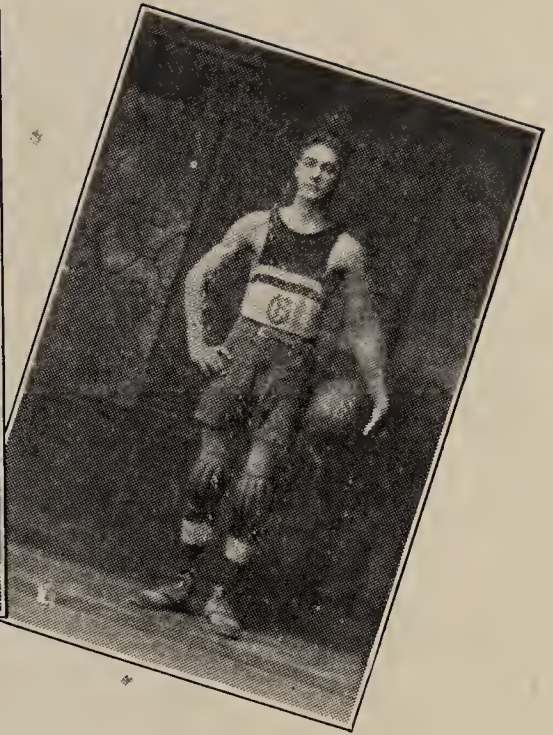




**CAPT. BONNEVILLE**  
Foot Ball 1920-21



**CAPT. BUCKLEY**  
Base Ball 1920-21



**CAPT. HOUGHTON**  
Basket Ball 1920-21



**BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM 1920-1921**





GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM 1920-1921



BASE BALL TEAM 1921





### KEENE 12, G. H. S. 1

At Keene we received the worst beating of the season, the game being slow and uninteresting. The Keene team wasn't above the ordinary, but G. H. S. was away off form. Buckley starred for Greenfield.

Keene	Greenfield
ss, Sibley	lf, Bonneville
lf, L. Parker	1b, Buckley
	Jangro
lf, Parker	1b, Buckley
cf, Park	3b, Powers
1b, King	rf, Kauchinski
3b, Holbrook	ss, Cameron
2b, Brazil	(a) 2b, McLaughlin
c, M'hv'oski	c, Vickery
p, Mason	p, Bartlett
(a) Cavanaugh batted for McLaughlin in the ninth.	

### ARMS 7, G. H. S. 6

Our trip to Arms produced a whale of a game, Arms coming out on the long end of a seven to six score. The game was a regular battle all the way through, and it wasn't won until the last man was out. Arms slipped the winning count across in the last half of the ninth. Powers hit the ball hard.

#### ARMS ACADEMY

	ab	h	po	a	e
Shaw, ss	3	1	0	1	1
Temple, p	3	1	1	5	1
Cardwell, c	4	1	8	0	0
Griswold, 2b	4	1	3	1	0
Monahan, cf	5	1	2	0	0
Galvin, 3b	5	0	0	1	0
Thompson, 1b	3	0	13	0	1
Kinsman, rf	4	0	0	0	0
Brown, lf	3	0	0	0	1
Feige, lf	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	5	27	8	4

### GREENFIELD HIGH

	ab	h	po	a	e
Bonneville, lf	5	0	2	0	0
Thompson, cf	4	0	1	0	0
Buckley, 1b	4	1	13	1	0
Powers, 3b	4	2	0	2	0
Brown, c	4	0	3	2	0
Kelley, rf	4	0	2	0	0
Cameron, ss	4	0	2	3	4
Cavanaugh, 2b	1	0	3	0	1
Partenheimer, 2b	2	0	0	2	2
Bartlett, p	0	0	0	1	0
Corliss, p	3	0	0	3	1

Totals	35	3	26	14	8
Arms,	3	0	0	0	1—7
G. H. S.	0	1	0	0	3—6

Runs, Shaw 3, Feige, Cardwell, Griswold, Monahan, Bonneville, Powers, Brown, Kelley, Cameron, Cavanaugh. Hits, off Bartlett, 3 in 1-3 inning, off Corliss, 2 in 8 2-3 innings. Sacrifice hits, Temple 2. Stolen base, Monahan. Two-base hits, Griswold, Monahan. Home run, Cardwell. First base on balls, off Bartlett 1, off Corliss 3, off Temple 3. Struck out, by Temple 8, by Corliss 3. Hit by pitched, by Corliss, Thompson. Time, 1h 45 m. Umpire, Daly. \*Two out when winning run made.

### TURNERS 7, G. H. S. 5

Turners visited us long enough to win a league game, trimming us up to the tune of 7 to 5. Turners put two runs across in their half of the ninth, but G. H. S. lacked the necessary punch to come through a winner. The game was scrappy and interesting all the way.

TURNERS FALLS HIGH							GREENFIELD											
	ab	r	h	po	a	e		ab	h	po	a	e						
R. Kells, ss	5	1	0	0	1	1	Bonneville, lf	1	0	1	0	1						
Hennessey, cf	5	1	1	0	0	0	McLaughlin, 2b	1	0	0	0	0						
J. Casey, 1b	5	0	0	6	0	0	Partenheimer, 2b	2	0	5	4	1						
M. Kells, 2b	5	2	0	2	0	0	Buckley, 1b	4	0	7	2	2						
Laskoskie, c	3	1	0	17	0	0	Powers, p, 3b	5	2	0	2	1						
O'Connell, 3b	5	1	4	1	0	0	Brown, c	5	2	6	1	2						
Jamieson, rf	5	0	0	1	0	0	Jangro, rf	3	0	1	0	0						
Lapean, lf	4	0	2	0	0	0	Cameron, ss	5	1	4	3	2						
Griffin, p	3	0	1	0	3	0	Thompson, cf	1	0	0	2	2						
	—	—	—	—	—	—	Kelley, cf	2	0	0	0	0						
Totals	40	6	8	27	4	1	xAndrews	1	1	0	0	0						
GREENFIELD HIGH							Kauchinski, 3b	1	0	2	1	3						
	ab	r	h	po	a	e	Woodrow, p	1	0	0	1	0						
Bonneville, lf	5	2	2	0	0	0	Cavanaugh, p	2	2	1	0	1						
Thompson, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0		—	—	—	—	—						
Jangro, cf	2	1	1	0	0	0	Totals	34	8	27	16	16						
Buckley, c, 1b	5	0	1	16	0	0	Orange,	3	0	0	9	0	0	2	5	0	—	19
Powers, 3b	5	1	2	3	7	0	G. H. S.	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	—	4
Kauchinski, rf	4	1	1	0	0	0	Runs, Timmins 2, Byrne, Davis 4, Fuller 4, Forster 3, Smith, Meehan, Verney, Gates 2, Bonneville, Cameron 2, Cavanaugh. Two-base hits, Fuller, Powers. Three-base hit, Cavanaugh. Stolen bases, Timmins 2, Forster, Jangro. Sacrifice fly, Bonneville. Double play, Buckley to Kauchinski. Left on bases, Orange 5, Greenfield 15. Base on balls, off Gates, 8 in 9 innings, off Powers, 7 in 4 innings, off Woodrow, 5 in 3 innings, off Cavanaugh, 1 in 2 innings. Hit by pitcher, by Gates, Jangro 2. Balk, Woodrow. Struck out, by Gates 16, by Powers 1. Umpire, Schouler. Time 2h 30m.											
Cameron, 1b, ss	3	0	1	1	2	0												
McL'ghlin, ss, 2b	3	0	0	1	2	1												
Part'h'mer, 2b, c	4	0	0	6	0	0												
Bartlett, p	0	0	0	0	0	1												
Corliss, p	3	0	0	0	3	2												
	—	—	—	—	—	—												
Totals	37	5	8	27	14	4												
Summary: Two-base hits, Bonneville, Powers, O'Connell 2; struck out, by Griffin 14, by Bartlett 2, by Corliss 4; base on balls, off Griffin 3, off Bartlett 1; hit by pitcher, Laskoskie by Corliss; hits, off Bartlett, 3 in 2 2-3 innings, off Corliss, 5 in 6 1-3 innings; stolen bases, Powers, Corliss, Bonneville; sacrifice hits, Griffin; attendance, 400.																		

**ORANGE 19, G. H. S. 4**  
Orange gave us an awful beating, knocking three pitchers for the total of 19 runs. Orange has a star team this year, but, as they lose seven men by graduation, we should give them a good drubbing next season.

ORANGE					
	ab	h	po	a	e
Timmins, ss	5	1	1	2	0
Byrne, 3b	6	1	0	2	0
Davis, 2b	6	0	4	0	1
Fuller, c	6	5	19	1	0
Forster, cf	5	2	1	0	0
Smith, 1b	4	1	1	2	1
Meehan, rf	6	0	1	0	0
Verney, lf	6	0	1	0	0
Gates, p	4	2	1	0	0
Totals	48	13	27	8	2

**SPRINGFIELD TECH 7, G. H. S. 5**  
Springfield Tech paid us a prolonged visit and we left the park on the short end of a fourteen inning game. It was one of the best games of the season, for the old fight was in both teams every minute.

TECH			
	ab	h	o a
Libby, 2b	8	1	1 0
Sullivan, rf	7	3	1 0
Sessions, 3b	8	1	3 2
Fregeau, cf	7	1	0 0
Burkharder, ss	7	1	3 3
Kramer, rf	7	2	0 0
State, 1b, p	6	2	14 0
Helberg, c	5	0	14 3
Taylor, p, 1b	4	2	3 0
Totals	61	13	39 8



GREENFIELD					
	ab	h	o	a	
Jangro, rf	4	0	1	0	
Bonneville, lf	5	0	3	0	
Buckley, 1b	7	2	10	1	
Powers, 3b	5	1	7	2	
Brown, c	6	3	12	1	
Cameron, ss	5	0	3	0	
Kauchinski, rf	2	1	1	0	
Kelley, rf	0	0	0	0	
McLaughlin, 2b	5	0	2	2	
Cavanaugh, p	1	0	0	1	
Bartlett, p	3	1	0	1	
Totals	43	8	39	8	
G. H. S.	1	0	0	1	0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0—5
Tech	0	1	2	1	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2—7

Runs, Libby, Sullivan, Burkharder, Kramer, Slate 2, Taylor, Bonneville, Jangro, Powers 2, Bartlett; errors, Slate, Helberg, Buddey, Powers, Cameron 2, Kauchinski; two-base hits, Sullivan, Kramer 2, Brown 2, Kauchinski; double play, Buckley to Cameron; first base on balls, off Taylor 6, off Slate 1, off Cavanaugh 3, off Bartlett 1; hits, off Taylor, 6 in 9 innings, off Slate, 2 in 4 innings, off Cavanaugh, 4 in 3 innings, off Bartlett, 9 in 10 innings; struck out, by Taylor 10, by Slate 4, by Cavanaugh 3, by Bartlett 8.

G. H. S. 14, ARMS 7

G. H. S. broke up the long list of defeats and walloped Arms 14 to 7. It was a slugfest from the word go, but Arms was unable to overcome the lead that G. H. S. piled up in the first few innings.

lf, Bonneville	ss, Shaw
cf, Jangro	p, c, Temple
1b, Buckley	c, p, Cardwell
3b, Powers	2b, Griswold
c, Brown	cf, Monahan
rf, Kauchinski	1b, Thompson
2b, McLaughlin	rf, Kinsman
ss, Cameron	lf, Fiege
p, Corliss	3b, Galvin

NORTHAMPTON 2, G. H. S. 1

A large crowd watched the Northampton delegation barely squeak away with a 2 to 1 win. The game was fast, exciting, and almost er-

rorless. G. H. S. is playing a much improved game lately.

NORTHAMPTON					
	ab	h	po	a	e
Gordon, 3b	3	0	1	2	1
Plummer, 1b	3	1	11	0	0
Cooney, lf	3	1	3	0	0
Coleman, p	4	1	2	5	0
Gare, c	4	1	7	1	0
Barger, cf	3	0	0	0	0
Scannell, rf	2	0	1	0	1
Kothler, r	2	0	0	0	0
Lamontague, 2	4	1	2	0	0
Sackewski, ss	4	2	0	2	0
Totals	32	7	27	10	2

GREENFIELD					
	ab	h	po	a	e
Bonneville, lf	4	1	2	0	0
Jangro, cf	4	1	1	0	0
Buckley, 1b	4	1	14	0	0
Powers, 3b	2	0	0	2	0
Brown, c	4	1	8	2	0
Kauchinski, 2b	3	0	0	2	1
Cavanaugh, rf	4	1	0	0	0
Cameron, ss	3	0	2	1	0
Bartlett, p	2	0	0	6	0
Totals	30	5	27	13	1
N'th'pton	0	1	1	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
G. H. S.	0	0	0	0	0 0 0 0 1 0—1

Runs, Plummer, Gare, Bonneville; two-base hit, Bonneville; stolen bases, Cooney, Sackewski, Bonneville, Jangro 2, Buckley, Powers, Kauchinski; sacrifice hits, Gordon, Barger, Powers, Kauchinski; left on bases, Northampton 8, Greenfield 7; base on balls, off Coleman 2, Bartlett 2; struck out, by Coleman 6, Bartlett 8; time, 1h 45m; umpire, Mackintosh.

G. H. S. 10, AMHERST HIGH 6

G. H. S. walloped Amherst High 10-6. It was a slugging match all the way through. Musante of Amherst, cracked a homer over the left field fence, the first one of the season. Brown and Cameron hit hard.

GREENFIELD					
	ab	h	po	a	e
Bonneville, lf	2	1	0	0	0
Jangro, cf	5	1	0	0	0
Buckley, 1b	4	1	10	0	0
Powers, 3b	5	1	2	1	1
Brown, c	5	3	6	3	0
Kauchinski, 2b	4	1	7	0	0
Cavanaugh, rf	4	1	1	0	0
Cameron, ss	4	3	1	8	1
Woodrow, p	0	0	0	0	0
Bartlett, p	3	0	0	3	0
Totals	36	12	27	15	2

AMHERST					
	ab	h	po	a	e
Musante, ss	5	3	2	2	1
Sullivan, p, 1b	3	0	2	6	1
Dasey, c	5	0	7	0	0
Mitchell, cf	5	1	2	0	0
Fish, 1b, p	4	1	8	2	0
Spalding, 2b	4	0	2	1	0
Dowd, lf	4	2	0	0	0
Kellup, 3b	3	0	1	2	1
Flebut, rf	4	1	0	0	0
Totals	37	8	24	13	3

G. H. S. 1 1 0 0 4 0 4 0 0—10  
Amherst 0 3 1 0 0 1 0 0 1— 6  
Runs, Bonneville 2, Jangro, Buckley 2, Powers, Brown, Kauchinski 2, Cameron. Two-base hit, Musante. Home run, Musante. Base on balls, off Woodrow 1, off Bartlett 1, off Sullivan 4. Struck out, by Woodrow 1, by Bartlett 5, by Sullivan 4. Umpire, Schouler. Time, 1h 50m.

ATHOL 7, G. H. S. 6

Athol trimmed us 7-6 in a very fast, exciting game. It was a fight until the last man was out. Powers hit everything and Kauchinski fielded like a big leaguer.

ATHOL				
	ab	h	o	a
O'Connell, rf	5	1	1	1
Melvin, ss	4	2	0	1
Moore, 1b	3	0	6	0
Tandy, c	3	0	11	2
Goddard, p	4	3	1	4
Wolper, 2b	4	1	5	0
Goodness, lf	4	2	0	0
Plotkin, 3b	4	1	1	3
Qualters, cf	3	0	2	0
Totals	34	10	27	11

GREENFIELD				
	ab	h	o	a
Bonneville, lf	4	1	0	0
Jangro, cf	4	1	3	0
Buckley, 1b	4	1	12	0
Powers, 3b	4	3	0	3
Brown, c	4	1	5	2
Kauchinski, 2b	4	2	2	3
Cavanaugh, rf	3	0	0	0
Cameron, ss	4	0	1	3
Corless	2	1	1	1
Totals	32	10	24	12

Athol 0 0 0 3 0 1 3 0 \*—7  
G. H. S. 0 0 0 0 3 0 1 2 0—6  
Runs, O'Connell, Melvin, Moore, Tandy, Goddard 2, Wolper, Buckley, Powers 2, Kauchinski 2, Cameron. Errors, O'Connell, Melvin 2, Tandy, Qualters, Jangro, Cameron. Two-base hits, Goddard 2, O'Connell, Goodness, Powers. Double plays, Goddard to Moore, Plotkin to Moore. Bases on balls, off Goddard 4, off Corless 1. Struck out, by Goddard 11, by Corless 5. Hit by pitched, by Goddard 2, by Corless 1. Umpire, Schuyler. Time 1h 55m.

G. H. S. 4, M. A. C. '24 3

G. H. S. took a high and mighty fall out of the Aggie Freshmen, winning 4 to 3. "Fat" Bartlett pitched a whale of a game, 15 "freshies" taking the air. Weatherwax, a G. H. S. graduate, started in the box for M. A. C., but was yanked in favor of Brunner.

GREENFIELD					
	ab	h	po	a	e
Bonneville, lf	3	1	1	1	0
Jangro, cf	4	1	0	0	1
Buckley, 1b	3	1	7	0	0
Powers, 3b	2	0	0	0	2
Brown, c	4	2	16	1	0
Kauchinski, 2b	4	0	2	3	0
Cavanaugh, rf	4	0	0	0	0
Cameron, ss	3	2	1	3	1
I. Bartlett, p	3	0	0	1	0
	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	30	7	27	9	4



M. A. C. FRESHMEN

	ab	h	po	a	e				
Barrows, ss	3	0	0	1	2				
Gifford, 2b	4	1	2	2	1				
Kane, c	4	2	12	2	0				
Brunner, cf, p	4	0	2	1	0				
Holtein, rf	3	1	0	0	0				
Chase, rf	1	0	0	0	0				
Noyes, lf	4	0	2	0	0				
Bike, 1b	3	0	5	0	1				
F. Bartlett, 3b	4	0	1	1	0				
Weatherwax, p, cf	4	2	0	1	0				
Totals	34	6	24	8	4				
G. H. S.	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	*—4
M. A. C.	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—3

Runs, Bonneville, Jangro, Powers, Brown, Gifford, Brunner, Weatherwax. Two-base hits, Buckley, Weatherwax. Sacrifice hits, Buckley, Barrows. Double play, Bartlett to Kauchinski to Buckley. Left on bases, Greenfield 9, M. A. C. 6. Base on balls, off Weatherwax 5, off Brunner 1. Struck out, by Bartlett 15, by Weatherwax 6, by Brunner 5. Hit by pitcher, by Weatherwax 1, by Bartlett 1. Umpire, Schouler. Time, 1h, 40m.

G. H. S. 11, KEENE 7

Greenfield pulled a comeback stunt, lacing Keene 11 to 7. The game was a slugfest, and slow and uninteresting. Powers and Bonneville starred for Greenfield, while Sibley played a star game for Keene.

GREENFIELD

	ab	h	o	a
Bonneville, lf	5	2	4	1
Kauchinski, 2b	5	3	0	1
Buckley, 1b	4	3	7	0
Powers, 3b	4	1	1	1
Brown, c	5	1	10	2
Jangro, cf	5	2	2	0
Cavanaugh, rf	5	2	1	0
Cameron, ss	4	1	2	1
Bartlett, p	4	2	0	1
Totals	41	17	27	7

KEENE HIGH

						ab	h	o	a
Sibley, ss						5	3	3	1
W. Parker, lf						5	1	0	0
L. Parker, rf						5	2	1	0
Park, cf						4	2	3	0
King, 1b						4	1	8	0
Holbrook, 3b						3	0	1	2
Brozil, 2b						4	1	1	0
M'hv'oski, c						4	0	7	1
Mason, p						4	1	0	4
Totals						38	11	24	8
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
G. H. S.	4	0	1	0	2	1	3	0	*—11
Keene	1	0	0	1	3	1	0	1	0—7

Runs, Bonneville 3, Kauchinski, Buckley 2, Powers 2, Brown, Cameron, Bartlett, W. Parker, L. Parker, Park 2, Holbrook, Brozil, Mason; errors, Powers, Cameron 2, Sibley 3, Brozil; two-base hits, Bonneville, Sibley, Brozil; three-base hits, Powers, Sibley; first base on balls, off Bartlett 1, off Mason 2; struck out, by Bartlett 10, by Mason 4. Umpire, Paxter. Time, 2.20.

ATHOL 5, G. H. S. 4

In a hard fought extra inning game, Athol went back to their home town victorious, mainly through the efforts of Timmie O'Connell and some wierd fielding in the pinches by G. H. S. Bartlett outpitched Goddard in every stage of the game but Athol had just the punch that G. H. S. lacked. Jangro starred in the field and Kauchinski swung a mean club.

Line-up:

ATHOL

	ab	h	o	a
O'Connell, rf	6	3	2	2
Page, 3b	6	0	2	2
Moore, 1b	5	1	12	0
Taudy, c	5	0	8	1
Goddard, p	5	0	0	2
Walpin, 2b	3	0	3	1
Goodness, lf	4	1	2	0
Plotkin, ss	5	0	2	4
Qualters, cf	4	2	2	0
Totals	43	7	33	12

GREENFIELD										
	ab	h	o	a						
Bonneville, lf	5	2	1	0						
Kauchinski, 2b	6	3	2	1						
Buckley, 1b	6	1	6	1						
Powers, 3b	5	0	3	0						
Brown, c	4	2	11	1						
Jangro, cf	4	0	4	0						
Cavanaugh, rf	1	0	0	0						
Corless, rf	2	0	0	0						
Cameron, ss	5	2	0	0						
Bartlett, p	2	0	0	3						
Totals	40	10	33	6						
Athol	0	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	1—5
G. H. S.	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	0—4

Runs, O'Connell 3, Goodness, Qualters, Corless, Cameron, Bartlett, Kauchinski. Errors, O'Connell, Plotkin, Kauchinski 2, Buckley, Powers, Cameron 3, Bartlett. Two-base hits, Kauchinski 2, Cameron. Sacrifice hits, Bonneville. Double play, Goddard to Moore to Page. First base on balls, off Goddard 3, off Bartlett 3. Struck out, by Goddard 6, by Bartlett 5. Umpire, Howard. Time, 2h 10m.

G. H. S. 12, N. H. S. 7

G. H. S. proved their superiority over Northampton High at the latter's home grounds. Heavy hitting behind Bartlett determined the game. Joe Bonneville pulled the Babe Ruth stunt with Bartlett on first and came within an ace of beating the former to home plate.

Greenfield: Bonneville lf, Kauchinski 2b, Buckley 1b, Powers 3b, Brown c, Jangro cf, Corless rf, Cameron ss, Bartlett p.

G. H. S. 5, T. F. H. S. 1

G. H. S. defeated their down-the-river rivals in the final game of the season, to the tune of 5 to 1. Although outhit two to one by Turners Greenfield followed passes handed out by Griffin and Haigis with healthy wallops. Every hit counted. It was a grand game, the whole team working like Trojans behind "Fat." Cameron covered all kinds of ground and knocked the pill for two doubles and a single.

Line-up:

GREENFIELD										
	ab	h	o	a						
Bonneville, lf	3	1	2	0						
Kauchinski, 2b, 3b	2	0	1	2						
Buckley, 1b	1	0	11	0						
Cavanaugh, rf	5	1	2	1						
Brown, c	2	0	8	2						
Jangro, cf	3	0	0	0						
Corless, 2b, 3b	4	0	2	1						
Cameron, ss	4	3	1	3						
Bartlett, p	3	0	0	3						
Totals	27	5	27	12						

TURNERS FALLS

	ab	h	o	a						
R. Kells, ss	5	3	1	3						
Parks, 3b	4	3	2	0						
Lapean, rf	3	0	0	0						
M. Kells, 2b	2	0	0	1						
Griffin, p, rf	4	2	0	1						
Laskoskie, c	3	0	12	2						
O'Connell, cf	4	1	2	0						
R. Casey, lf	4	0	0	0						
J. Casey, 1b	4	1	9	0						
Haigis, 2b, p	3	0	1	5						
Totals	36	10	27	12						

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
G. H. S.	0	1	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	—5
T. F. H. S.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Runs, Brown, Cameron, Bonneville, Kauchinski, Buckley, R. Kells; errors, Corless, R. Kells, Haigis; two-base hits, Cameron 2, Cavanaugh, R. Kells; sacrifice hits, Kauchinski, Buckley, Brown; double plays, Cavanaugh to Buckley; base on balls, off Bartlett 2, off Griffin 8, off Haigis 4; hits, off Bartlett, 10 in 9 innings, off Griffin, 4 in 7 innings, off Haigis, 1 in 2 innings; struck out, by Bartlett 7, by Griffin 4, by Haigis 4. Umpire, Regan. Time, 2.00.

Thus we conclude a fairly successful season, and, though the gate receipts might have been larger, the cheering section stronger, and the spirit greater, the writer thinks that every man on the baseball team has done his bit. Here's hoping for a more successful season in 1922.





Chateau-Thierry Design

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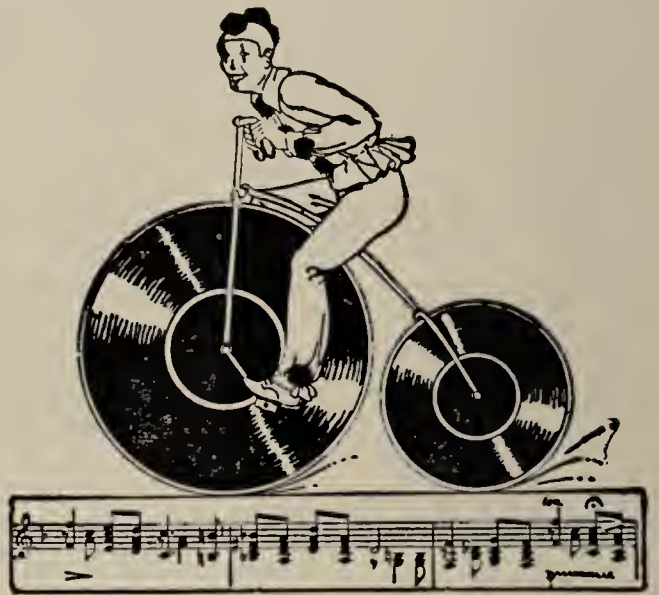
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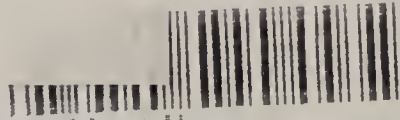




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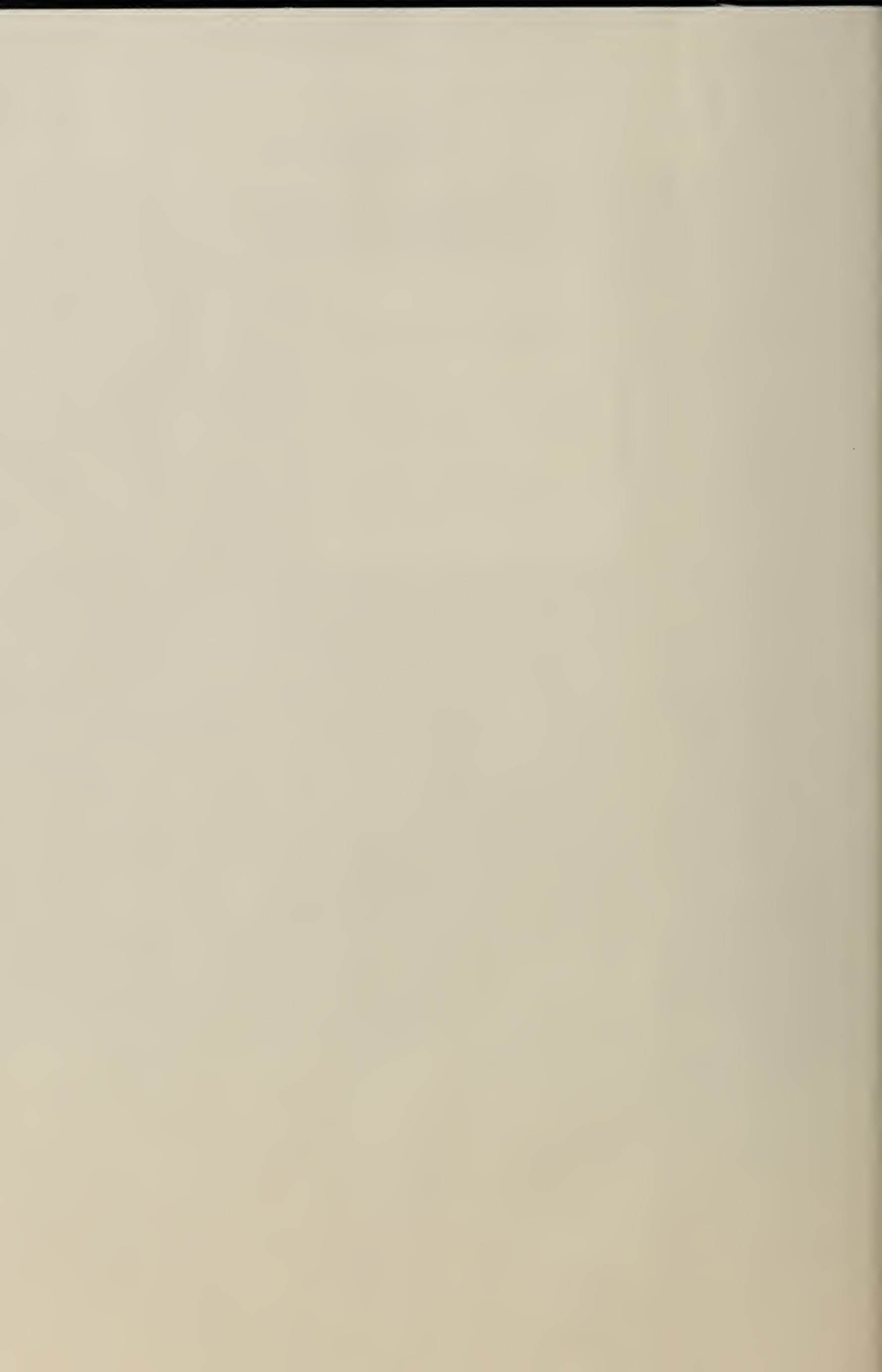
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